

U.M. 20 Jan 65

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIII] No 47 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

Flannelette Wrappers,
\$1.00 Each.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.
CHEAPSIDE, - NAPANEE.

White Silk Waists,
Lined.
\$2.50 Each.

BUSINESS GOOD and GROWING BETTER.

Last week was the largest of the present season, particularly large in Dress Goods, Mantles, Millinery, and Ready-to-wears generally, this week should be better.

Special lots for Saturday, Skirts, Dress Goods, Jackets.

2000 Pieces Chinaware Opened

This Week to go for Coupons.

25 Children's Sample Ulsters.

Suitab'e for girls 8 to 12 years. \$5.00 Coats for \$3.50. \$6.50 Coats for \$4.50. \$4.50 Coats for \$3.00.

Dress Goods at 60c. the Yard.

We are showing a big range of New Dress Goods from 60c. to \$1.00 the yard. A special range of Browns in plain goods, flake Tweeds and Fancies. Dress Goods for school dresses 25c. and 40c. the yard.

Women's Capes and Coats.

Special values in Capes for Ladies. Lined Cloth Capes, neatly trimmed \$5.00, 9.00, 7.50, 9.00. Young Girls' Coats, \$3.50, 4.50, 5.00. Women's Coats \$3.50, 5.00, 6.75, 7.50.

Coats at \$10.00.

At \$10.00 we are showing a greater variety and we believe better value than can be found within 50 miles of Napanee.

THE NEW AUTO COATS JUST RECEIVED.

Ladies Golf Jerseys.

A splendid lot of Ladies' Golf Jerseys opened last week. \$1.75, 2.00, 2.50 White, Cardinal, Navy, Black.

Women's Llama Cashmere
Hose.
All sizes in Stock.
50c. a Pair.

Shamrock Table Linens
and Napkins
are the kind we sell.

\$5.50 Dress Skirts, Saturday \$4.00

Here is a big skirt offer. 25 Ladies' Cloth Skirts, only one or at most two of a kind, the balance of the season's best sellers. Just to clear out in one day, we offer you the pick at each \$4.00.

Ladies' Cloth Dress Skirts \$1.75, 2.00, 3.00, 3.75, 5.00, 6.50.
Ladies' Suits, \$7.50, 9.00, 10.00, 12.50.

A Corner in Furs.

So far our sales in small furs this season have exceeded all previous seasons selling. Our variety at the popular prices together with the value we offer is the reason.

See our Furs, \$3.50, 4.50, 5.00, 6.50, 7.50, 9.00, 10.00. Ruffs, Collars, Etc. We invite inspection and comparison, feeling certain you will buy here.

The Men's Department

is after your business. We excel in Underwear at the popular prices, 50c., 75c., \$1.00. 100 dozen Men's Mitts and Gloves, the famous H. B. K. brands are here, Wear, worth, and warmth.

MEN'S CAPS AT 50c.—We are showing a grand line of the latest Cloth Caps, but just mention the 50c. range. Come in and see us for Caps.

MEN'S AND BOYS' SWEATERS—50c., 75c., \$1.00, 1.25.
W. G. & R. Collars all shapes, 2 for 25c.

D. and A. Habit Hip
Corsets.
50 Cents.

Ladies' and Children Knit
Underwear, Wool Gloves
and Mitts, at the Popular
Prices.

Remember to ask for your Coupons, one with every 25c. purchase.

New Beaver Cloakings, Green, Black, Navy and Fawn.

Blanket Cloaking, Navy, Cardinal, White and Grey.

Remember to ask for your Coupons, one with every 25c. purchase.

New Beaver Cloakings, Green, Black, Navy and Fawn.

Blanket Cloaking, Navy, Cardinal, White and Grey.

Defiance Carpet Warps, all colors and white in stock.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

W. G. WILSON,
BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
OFFICE — North Side Dundas Street,
Napanee, Ont.

NOTICE.

I hereby appoint and authorize Geo. Woods, manufacturer, of the Township of Sheffield, in the County of Lennox and Addington, to act as my Financial Agent, to act for me in the Dominion Election, to be held on Oct. 27th and Nov. 3rd, 1904.

HIRAM KEECH,
Candidate.

Dated at Napanee, Oct. 27th, 1904.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS
RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON
HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND
ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

ALBERT COLLEGE.

Belleville, Ontario.
Business School Founded 1877.

Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and short-hand reporters.

\$37.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at the same time from same family or place. A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and specialist in Shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship, FREE.

Students may enter at any time.
Address, PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.
Belleville, Ont.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situated on the corner Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cellar.

Apply to

E. J. POLLARD,
Office of this Paper.

WANTED—Reliable lady to take orders for our tailor-made skirts and rain-coats. Good commission. Write quickly.

DOMINION GARMENT CO.,
45 Guelph, Ont.

FOR SALE—HOUSE, BARN AND FOUR ACRES OF LAND—In Salem just north of Bay of Quinte Railway, good frame house and barn. This property is for sale and anyone desiring to purchase will do well to have a look at this offer. For particulars apply to D. W. Brown, on the premises.

FARM FOR SALE.

The east half of the east half of Lot Number Ten, Third Concession, Township of Richmond, fifty acres more or less. Fifteen acres woodland. Apply to

H. M. DEROCHE, Solicitor,
46f Napanee.

THE LIQUOR LICENSE ACT.

An application has been received for the transfer of the Tavern License now held by Daniel Coyle for the Paisley House in the Town of Napanee to Mack Conger of the town of Napanee.

A meeting of the License Board will be held at the office of J. C. Huffman Esq in the town of Napanee on the 19th November inst.

at the hour of ten o'clock a.m. to consider the above application, W. A. ROSE,
License Inspector.

THE LIQUOR LICENSE ACT.

An application has been received for the transfer of the Tavern License now held by J. J. Walsh for the Campbell House, in the town of Napanee, to Harry Taylor, of the Town of Cobourg.

A meeting of the License Board will be held at the office of J. C. Huffman Esq. on the 19th November inst.

at the hour of ten o'clock a.m. for the purpose of considering the above application.

W. A. ROSE,
License Inspector

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
a Court will be held pursuant to The Ontario Voters' Lists Act, by His Honor, the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, in the Town Hall, Tamworth, on

Tuesday, Nov. 8th, 1904.
at 10.30 a.m.

to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Sheffield for 1904. All persons having business at this Court are required to act at the same time and place.

JAS. AYSWORTH,
Clerk Township Sheffield,
and Clerk of said Court.

Dated Tamworth, Oct. 24th, 1904.

NOTICE OF MEETING.

The County Council of Lennox and Addington will meet at the Council Chambers, in the Court House, Napanee, on

Tuesday, 22nd, Nov. 1904,
at 2 p.m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, 23rd., November, in order that they may receive consideration.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk,

Dated, 1st., November, 1904.

Sleigh crooks all sizes also a good assortment of lined and unlined mitts at

GREY LION HARDWARE.

Corn-Off takes off corns and warts too. No pain. 15c at WALLACE'S.

Howard's Pure Cod Liver Oil at WALLACE'S.

PULPIT HOURGLASSES.

AT ONE TIME USED TO TIME SERMONS
IN ENGLISH CHURCHES.

It was after the reformation, when long sermons came much into fashion in England, that pulpit hourglasses were introduced. The pulpits had become a very "drumeclestastic," and in the middle of the seventeenth century Puritan preachers held forth for two hours and more to drowsy hearers.

To remedy this abuse hourglasses were fixed upon the pulpits, and we read of a preacher in 1623 who was "attended by a man who brought after him his book and hour glass." Some churches were also provided with half hour glasses, and we may imagine with what anxiety the parson's choice was looked for by clerk and congregation if his sermons were dull and dry.

In the sixteenth century ironwork stands were fitted for the reception of the hourglass, some of which were very elaborate in design and of costly materials. They lingered in country churches for many years, but ceased to be in general use after the Restoration.

All the Newest Games

—at—

Pollard's Bookstore



THE MEISTER GLEE SINGERS.

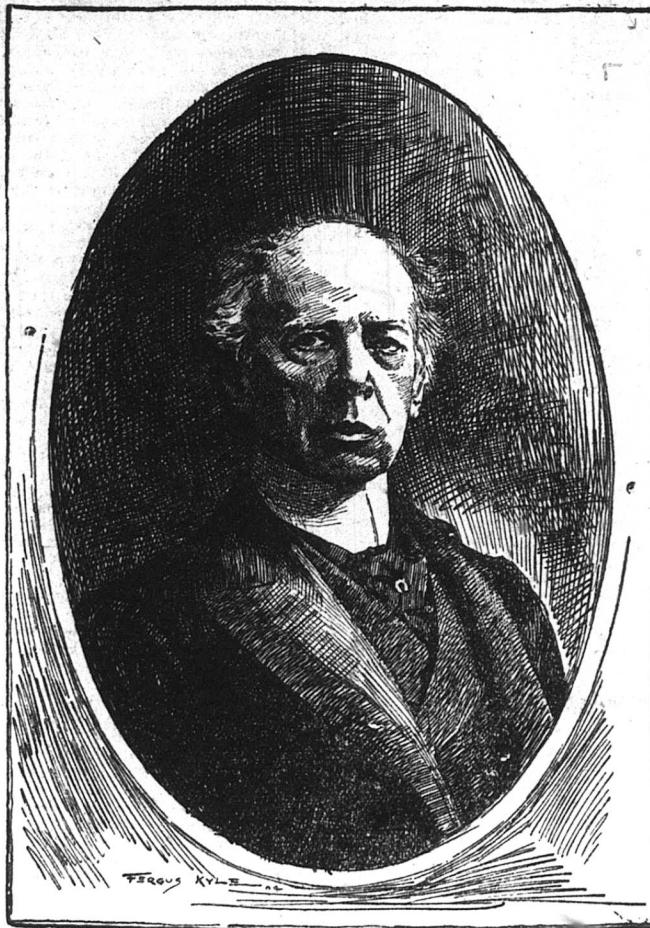
NAPANEE OPERA HOUSE,
Monday Evening, November 7th.

Prices 25c, 35c, and 50c. Seats on sale at J. J. Perry's.

NEE EXPRESS.

ADA—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4th, 1904

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.



Government Sustained BORDEN DEFEATED.

Keech Defeated in Lennox by a Majority of Nearly 400.

Once again Mr. Uriah Wilson has been returned to parliament as the representative of the people of this county. Up to the time of going to press the returns have not all been received, but Mr. Wilson's majority will probably be in the neighbor hood of 400. The result was as great a surprise to the Reformers, as neither side had any idea that the majority would be very large no matter which candidate won. There was practically no preparations made for receiving the returns from the county, and it was almost impossible to get the returns with any degree of accuracy. Nevertheless next Thursday when the ballot boxes are opened, the correct returns for the whole county will be obtainable and a complete report will be published in this paper.

Brant, Wm Paterson, lib.
Hastings E, E G Porter, con.
Grey W, T L'Amour, con.
Lamport E, J E Armstrong, con.
Prince Edward, Geo O Alcora, con.
Brantford, W. F. Coxshutt, con.

MANITOBA.

Winnipeg, D W Bole, lib.
Brandon, C Sifton, lib.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Charlotte, G W Ganong, lib.
St John, A Stockton, con.
Gloucester, O Turgeon, lib.
King's and Albert, G W Fowler, con.
York, O S Crockett, con.
Carleton, F B Carvell, lib.
Victoria, J Costigan, lib.

THE BEST.....

OYSTERS

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and
Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam
Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

THE FROG'S SKIN.

Remarkable Manner In Which It Absorbs Air and Water.

Capt. Holmes is in town for a few days. Mr. John Hogle left Thursday for his home at Stirling where he will visit for a week, prior to his taking a trip through the eastern states.

Miss Louise Vanastine entertained a number of her friends at her home on Mill street Monday evening.

Mr. Joe Bennett, Toronto, is in town.

Dr. A. J. Vallesu and mother with Mrs. Crane and Mrs. Noyes left for Varmont on Tuesday 1st November after spending a week visiting Mrs. Sherwood and Mrs. Andrews.

Mr. Edward Asselstine, of Kingston, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. Chas Smith, son of Mr. J. F. Smith left on Saturday for Toronto where he has secured a position with Todd, Mitchell and Hutter, wholesale dry goods merchants.

Miss Hettie Woods, of Newburgh, spent a few days this week the guest of Miss Blanche Calder.

Mr. Edward Tulloch, Ashland, Wis., is spending the week with his mother, Thomas street.

Mr. H. Collier and Mr. J. D. Bourdeau, of Kingston, spent Sunday and Monday in town.

Miss Nellie McKeown visited friends in Erinville this week.

Mrs. Martin Switzir, of Enterprise, returned from Manitoba on Wednesday.

Miss K. Spratt, of Enterprise, returned home on Wednesday, after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Mooney.

Mrs. A. Pringle is spending a couple of weeks with her daughter Mrs. Magee, of the Pines.

Mrs. William Coates has returned after a month's visit with relatives in Kingston.

Mr. John Collins left on Monday for Belleville where he has secured a position with McIntosh Bros.

Mr. Geo. Gibson was in town last week and paid Mr. Geo. Meagher a visit. He was en route to Montreal.

ORIGIN OF A PHRASE.

"Getting Into a Scrape" Comes to Us
From the Game of Golf.

Not till quite recently has the true explanation of the phrase, "getting into a scrape," been popularly known. It has long puzzled dictionary makers, one suggesting that it is a corruption of escapade, another connecting it with

surprise to the Reformers, as neither side had any idea that the majority would be very large no matter which candidate won. There was practically no preparations made for receiving the returns from the county, and it was almost impossible to get the returns with any degree of accuracy. Nevertheless next Thursday when the ballot boxes are opened, the correct returns for the whole county will be obtainable and a complete report will be published in this paper.

There is no question but that the Laurier Government has been returned to power with a working majority of between forty and fifty.

The Opposition Leader, Mr. R. L. Borden, suffered defeat in Halifax. He was short some 500 votes.

The following are some of the results throughout the Province.

Keech Wilson

Adolphustown No. 1.....
Adolphustown No. 2.....
Stella.....	58	43
Emerald.....	48	38
Mill Haven.....	38	46
Bath.....	48	43
Menor's Wood Shop.....
Odessa town hall.....
Switzerville.....	37	51
Wilton.....	61	102
N. Fred. town hall.....	45	46
School house N. F.....	66	79
Sheffels.....	68	68
S. Fred. town hall.....	39	86
Hawley.....	37	78
W. Ward No 1.....	41	73
W. Ward No. 2.....	68	66
C. Ward No. 1.....
C. Ward No. 2.....
E. Ward.....
Wiggins.....	68	111
Selby.....
McKnight's.....	38	58
Robin.....	40	96
Flinton.....
West Clyne.....
Northbrook.....
Erinsville.....	104	18
West Tamworth.....	50	75
Tamworth town hall.....	50	82
Black's.....
Whalen's.....
Napanee Mills.....
Camden East.....	22	83
Yarker.....	79	64
Moscow.....	36	57
E Enterprise.....	71	33
W Enterprise.....	35	71
Croydon.....	37	71
Hinch.....
Miles.....
Centreville.....	40	50
Newburgh.....	62	51
Denbigh.....
Venuachar.....

RESULTS ELSEWHERE.

ONTARIO.

Brookville, D Derbyshire, lib.
Hamilton, E S Baker, con.
Hamilton, W A Zimmerman, lib.
Middlesex, W S Calvert, lib.
Perth N, F McLaren, con.
Ottawa city, N A Belcourt, lib.
Robt Stewart, lib.
Oxford N, J Sutherland, lib.
Waterloo N, J E Sagram, con.
Toronto E, A E Kenip, con.
Toronto C, E F Clarke, con.
Wellington S, Hugh Guthrie, lib.
York S, W F McLean, con.
London C S Hyman, lib.
Northumberland, W S Loggie, lib.
Kingston, W Harty, lib.
Lincoln, E A Lancaster, Con.
Simcoe N, L G McCarthy, lib.
Oxford, S, M, S Schell, lib.
Kent, E, D, A Gordon, lib.
Kent, W, H, B Clements, Con.
Durham, H A Ward, con.
Hastings E, W B Northrop, con.
York N, Wm Mulock, lib.
Algoma W, A O Boyce, con.
Algoma E, A E Dymont, lib.
Welland, Wm German, lib.
Lambton E, Dr, T G Gee, lib.
Simcoe E, W H Bennett, con.
Lincoln, H G Haggart, con.
Waterloo S, G A Clair, con.
Middlesex N, Ratz, Ind.
Dufferin, Dr Barr, con.
Toronto, C, T C Robinet, lib.
Leeds, Gao Taylor, con.
Bruce S, P H Mackenzie, lib.
Grey S, H H Miller, lib.
Ontario S, P Christie, con.
Elgin E, A B Ingram, con.
Middlesex E, J M McEvoy, lib.
Glengarry, J T Schell, lib.
Grey N, T I Thomson, con.
Peterboro W, R R Hall, lib.

LAMPS BURNERS, CHIMNEYS, LANTERNS.

—at—

THE MEDICAL HALL

Fred L. Hooper.

The Arctic Iceberg.

The mountainous arctic iceberg which may perhaps tear a hole in the bow of an ocean liner and which has been known to send smaller vessels to the bottom, has been many years in the making. It starts in a flake of snow somewhere in the great ice cap of Greenland. From the ice cap, which is perhaps half a mile thick, the accumulation of many years of arctic snowstorms is forced by the enormous weight of the cap through great valleys in the Greenland continent. The snowflake becomes a part of a glacier and starts on its way to the sea.

Monkeys and Magpies.

Monkeys and magpies are bad mathematicians. Neither can count beyond four, and the men who make it their business to catch them profit by this knowledge. Five or six men march openly toward the animal and then hide themselves. A short time after four men come out into the open and go away. The animals, believing all have gone, are readily caught by those who remain.

Nothing like Quick Relief Cough Balsam for bad coughs. 25c at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first class up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you at The Plaza A. WILLIS.

MANITOBA.
Winnipeg, D W Bole, lib.
Brandon, C Sifton, lib.

NEW BRUNSWICK.
Charlotte, G W Ganong, lib.
St John, A Stockton, con.
Gloucester, O Turgeon, lib.
King's and Albert, G W Fowler, con.
York, O S Crockett, con.
Carleton, F B Carvell, lib.
Victoria, J Costigan, lib.
Restigouche, Jas Reid, lib.
Kent, G V McInerney, con.
Sunbury, R D Wilmet, con.

QUEBEC.
Bouaventure, C Marcil, lib.
L'Assumption, C Laurier, lib.
Wright, Sir Wilfrid Laurier lib.
Montreal, St. Lawrence, R. Bicker-
dike, lib.

Montreal, St. James, Ames, con.
Montreal, St. Marys, C J Piche, lib.
Stanstead, H Lovell, lib.
Laprairie, R. Lanetot, lib.
Quebec W. W. Power, lib.
Montmagny, A. Lavergne, lib.
Chateauguay, E. McGowan, lib.
Beauharnois, J. G. H. Bergeron lib.
Huntingdon, R. N. Walsh, con.
Hochelaga, L. A. Rivet, lib.
Brome, S. A. Fisher, lib.
Dorchester, J. B. Morin, con.
Nicolet, R. Lemieux, lib.
Vaudreuil, Dr. Boyer, lib.
Brock, H. S. Beland, lib.
Quebec C, A. M. Lounib, lib.
Kamouraska, E. Lapointe, lib.
Rimouski, J. A. Ross, lib.
Montcalm, E. G. Dugas, lib.
Drummond, Arthabaskerville, L Laver-
gne, lib.

NOVA SCOTIA

Halifax, M Carney, and Wm. Roche lib.
Hants, Dr J B Black, lib.
Guyobro, J H St Clair, lib.
Louisburgh, McLean, lib.
Antigonish, C. F. McIsaac, lib.
Shelburne, Hon W S Fielding, lib.
Cumberland, H Logan, lib.

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Mrs. William Coates has returned after a month's visit with relatives in Kingston.

Mr. John Collins left on Monday for Belleville where he has secured a position with the McIntosh Bros.

Mr. Geo. Gibson was in town last week and paid Mr. Geo. Meagher a visit. He was en route to Montreal.

Miss Emma Lockwood, of Camden East was in Napanee, Thursday.

C. M. Warner, of Providence, R. I., spent a few days in town last week.

Mr. S. Warner Eakins, of Toronto, purser on the Ella Ross, has taken a position with Mr. Wood, of the Dominion Securities Co., of Toronto.

Dr. Geo. Edwin Eakins, of Toronto, formerly of Belleville, left Monday, Oct. 31st, for Sault Ste. Marie, when he has accepted a position in a Doctor's office.

Mr. Robert Hope, Deputy Post Master, Newburgh, attended the Aylsworth Political meeting in Napanee Saturday. He has not been in Napanee for seven years.

Miss Harriett E. Clark, of Kingston, is visiting in Napanee the guest of Mrs. Sidney Warner.

H. Warner, of Napanee, goes to Toronto to-day for two weeks to have his eyes looked after. He will stay with Dr. Fred Warner 41 Carlton Street.

Miss Aggie Amell, of Napanee, left for her home near Yarker on Thursday.

Mrs. Brown and daughter, Stella, have returned from Watertown,

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lewis, spent Sunday last in Kingston.

Mr. Frank Perry is improving somewhat after his serious illness.

Mr. W. Joy left this week for Detroit to visit friends.

MORVEN.

We have had several hard frosts, but on the whole the fall work is getting pretty well along.

Our local sports left Tuesday on their deer hunting expedition.

Those on the sick list are Mrs. R. Gibson and Jacob Bell.

Visitors: Mr. Fraser Bell and bride of Black River, N. Y. are spending their honeymoon in these parts visiting his grandfather, Samuel Bell and other friends Mr. Grant and sister, of Toronto, at Mr. Clapperton's.

A little stranger boy applied for winter's lodgings at the home of Byron Jackson the other evening.

CASTORIA.

Bear the
Signature
of *Chat H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

ORIGIN OF A PHRASE.

"Getting Into a Scrape" Comes to Us From the Game of Golf.

Not till quite recently has the true explanation of the phrase, "getting into a scrape," been popularly known. It has long puzzled dictionary makers, one suggesting that it is a corruption of escapade, another connecting it with a Swedish word skrap, to draw into difficulties.

Golf, the royal and ancient game at one time peculiar to Scotland, has of late become such a worldwide amusement that the mystery of this phrase has practically disappeared. In Scotland many of the golf courses are laid out on sandy downs bordering on the sea. These are the very places where rabbit holes abound.

One of the perpetual troubles of a golfer was that his ball constantly found a lodgment in these rabbit "scrapes," from which it was difficult to drive it with accuracy; hence special rules were framed at St. Andrew's, the Mecca of golf, fixing what was to be done when one got into a scrape. The phrase thus started from the golfers in the north and spread southward without its practical bearing being known.—London Chronicle.

New corn, peas and tomatoes just in at WALE'S GREY LION GROCERY.

BIRTHS.

COSTIGAN—At the Pro-Rectory, Deseronto on Friday October 21st, 1904, by the Rev. G. S. White, of the Rev. Edward Costigan, L. S. T., of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

McCONVILLE—ABRAMS—At Napanee, on April 18th, 1904, by the Rev. G. S. White, B. W. McConville, of Kingston, to Agnes M. Abrams, of Napanee.

SMITH—CLARKE—On Monday, Oct. 31st, 1904, by Rev. J. R. Real, at the Western Methodist parsonage, Mr. Nathan Smith, to Miss Minnie Clarke, all of Deseronto.

MILLAR—STONE—At Ernestown, on Tuesday, October 11th, 1904, Irwin Miller, of Parrots Bay and Miss Carrie Stone, of Ernestown.

HOUSTON—PEARSALL—At the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Pearsall, Shannonville, on Wednesday, October 26th, 1904, David Houston, of Toronto, and Miss Blanch Pearsall, W. J. Coombes officiating, assisted by Rev. D. O. McArthur.

DEATHS.

BROOKER—At Deseronto, on Sunday, October 23, 1904, Ellen Maria, beloved wife of William Brooker, aged 41 years and 8 months.

Awake to the Fact.

That again this season we have the strongest line of Boots and Shoes in the town.

We advertise Heavy Leather Boots for heavy wear, at the most reasonable prices.

For those who wear Duck Rubbers we can strongly advise

KANT KRACK RUBBERS.

Your footwear bill will be shorter and the wear much longer if you buy from us.

WILSON & BRO.,

The Reliable Shoe Dealers.

SADDEST OF ALL WORDS

"Almost Saved," and Yet Not Saved, Is to be Utterly Lost.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and One, by Wm. Baily, of Toronto, Ontario, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa)

A despatch from Los Angeles says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Mark xii. 34. "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God."

To-day I am going to try to help some of you to overcome that saddest of all words, "almost." I am going to show some of you that, like the scribe of my text, who came to question Jesus, you are "not far from the kingdom of God," but I am also going to show you that to be "almost" saved and yet not saved is to be lost completely and utterly lost. As the man whirling down the rapids of Niagara, who just misses by one inch the rope which is thrown for his rescue, so you who miss by a little the offer of redemption are as utterly lost as if you had never heard the offer. Nay, there is in your fate the unutterable sadness of being so near salvation and missing it after all. The loss of your soul is like the loss of life to the hunter whose rifle ball just missed the heart of the tiger that is leaping upon his defenseless body. It is to be lost just as much as were the poor fellows who were imprisoned a few years ago in the iron hulk of the steamers burning at the wharfs of Hoboken, in New York Harbor. Frantically they stood at the barred portholes. Frantically they stretched forth their arms through the iron gratings. They could see the blue waters of the harbor. They could hear the calls of the would be rescuers hard at work. But they were lost, entirely lost, though there was "only one step" between them and perfect safety.

A CHRISTIAN HOME.

Almost saved! Yes, you are. How do I know it? I learn how near you have come to salvation as I look at the entries on those white pages sewed between the Old and the New Testaments of the family Bible. By this record of the family births and deaths I find your father was a Christian. Your mother was a Christian. Your sisters and brothers were all Christians. I find also that your parents reconsecrated their lives for God's service when they held you before the sacred altar on the day you were baptized. It is a very easy matter for you to become a Christian, with such a family history as that. The son of a good doctor, all other conditions being equal, has at least ten years the advantage of a young man entering the medical profession who is not the son of a physician. The child who comes from a Christian home has a far greater chance of being a Christian than one who is not the son of a Christian, or than one who has never been brought by youthful association in contact with the Christian life.

"Tis true," says some young man to me, "I was born in a Christian home. I am not near, however, but very, very far from the kingdom of God. Why, after I left my Christian home I seemed to be possessed not with seven devils, but seventy times seven devils. No sooner did I leave home and go away from mother and father and I plunged into a life of dissipation. I drank, I gambled, I blasphemed. I did everything I ought not to have done, and I left

bank to clear away the remaining debit sides of the ledger.

WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT A MAN?

Was not that the history. O rich merchant, of the first results of your mathematical calculations on the Saturday night of the second week in last January? But what about the second calculation you made that important night? As you sat there in your easy armchair you began to dream about the past. You began to wonder if all this endless struggle for a worldly success really paid. As you dreamed you thought of the many nights when, unable to sleep you had tossed about your hot pillow and thought how the business world was trying to drive you to the financial wall, even as some man with the death marks upon his cheek in his old age may be fleeced of his all. You thought how your very best motives had always been impugned. And then, strange to say, instead of gloating over your past financial success as the fire flickered lower and lower an unseen power made you write upon a broad sheet of white paper this problem. "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" And as you studied that problem you were compelled to write after it a word of seven letters. You wrote that one word in letters of fire. "Nothing." "Nothing." "Nothing." Am I wrong. O financial magnate, in stating to-day "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God?"

HAPPINESS IS NOT IN WEALTH.

Oh, rich man! I appeal to your experience. Have you not realized that happiness is not in wealth? Have there not come times in your life when you have felt that money and honor and power alike fail to give satisfaction? You are disappointed with your life. Turn to Christ, who says to such as you, "He that drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst again." Come to him. Thou art not far from the kingdom of God."

Sickness has been a spiritual blessing to you, O man, as the pulsy was to the invalid of old. It has placed you almost within touch of our Saviour and King. For years and years you did not know what a pain meant. When you heard people complaining about their invalidism you had no sympathy. You would petulantly say, "Nine-tenths of these so called invalids are mere hypochondriacs. If men and women would only get up and stop their complaining and stop dosing themselves with medicines they would be all right."

When a minister in church would preach from the text, "Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee," you would settle back in your seat and smile. You would say to yourself: "Perhaps. Perhaps not. My ancestors were all long lived. I guess I will be also." Then you would complacently pat your chest as you expanded your lungs three or four inches, and you would say: "Well, my ancestors never had a finer breathing apparatus than I have. Perhaps I shall die to-night. Perhaps not."

But two years ago there came that sudden attack of illness. It came almost without any warning at all. You remember how your cheek became as white as that of a corpse and your lips turned blue and cold. You remember how that pneumonia stabbed at your lungs, or how that typhoid made you sink so low that for weeks and weeks you hovered be-

THE SHIP'S MASTER.

An Old Norwegian Pilot and Emperor William.

It is a just and wholesome rule that a captain shall command his own ship, no matter who is on board. If he has the sense and spirit to enforce his authority, there is the less chance of disaster from pompous meddlers. Here is a story of Emperor William which may or may not be true—probably is not; but it illustrates the principle just stated. The story is that when the royal yacht was entering a port, the Kaiser noticed that the boat was slowing down, in accordance with the orders of the pilot, an old Norwegian named Nordhuus, who knew the channel and its dangers. The emperor rang the bell for full speed.

Nordhuus placed himself in the way leaned over the wheel, and called down the tube to the engine-room, "Half speed! Never mind the bell!"

"You countermmand my orders?" cried the emperor, and gave the bell another jerk.

"Never mind the bell!" called Nordhuus through the tube.

The emperor drew himself up.

"Go below," said he, "and report yourself under arrest."

"Leave the bridge!" repeated Nordhuus, grasping the wheel more firmly. "This ship is in my charge, and I'll have no interference with my orders from king or seaman."

The officers on deck hurried silently aft, in their hearts wishing luck to the pilot. Nordhuus stood at his post, unshaken by threats, deaf to commands, and carried the yacht safely into harbor.

The next day the emperor came to his senses, and decorated the pilot with the order of the Black Eagle.

NEW AFRICAN RAILROADS

LINES JUST OPENED IN THE DARK CONTINENT.

British Association Will Meet in the Interior of Africa.

Two notable events have occurred in Africa within a few weeks. One is the completion, after years of labor, of steam connections between the French port of Dakar at Cape Verde, Senegal, with Bammaku on the upper Niger. Hereafter all who wish to visit the city of Timbuctu, which a few years ago was closed to the Christian world, and which only four or five white men had ever seen, may travel every foot of the way by railroad or steam vessel.

The other is the opening of the Cape-to-Cairo railroad as far north as Victoria Falls on the Zambesi. The railroad in Senegambia connects Kayes, at the head of navigation on the Senegal River, with Bammaku on the navigable upper Niger. River boats and trains each have their part in this route from the sea to the far interior. The railroad is 350 miles long.

It took eight years to build the first ninety miles of it. Then the enterprise stopped and was not revived till five years ago. In 1890, Senegal and the French Sudan agreed to contribute \$200,000 a year toward the completion of the road. As the result of this and other vigorous measures steady progress has been made in

THE PAST FEW YEARS.

Even the section completed long ago has been practically rebuilt and the gauge of the road changed to one meter. Every resource that could be drawn from the country has been utilized, including wood for fuel, lime, brick, and lubricating oil; but no wood figures anywhere in the construction, as ants and other insects would speedily destroy it. All the ties are of metal.

About 4,000 black laborers have built the road under the charge of

Jess Hallijohn Heroine.

Jess Hallijohn? No, there was nothing wonderful about her, 'cept her sunny smile and quiet way; that ain't why I'm callin' her a real live heroine. I'd have given all I had for the chance to change her name, but somethin' in her look all along told me I'd drawn blank. She wasn't the sort to listen unless her heart was all that way; and, of course, she hadn't left our street long and gone to work at the "Home from Home" before I see it was all over with me. I did try! I haunted the place, and got to know the other slavey there and heard what was happenin' and wouldn't believe it. No, not till I see the broken-down actor man goin' in and out with them starin' hopeless eyes, and Jess's face gettin' whiter and thinner every day. Then, as they say, I see the tragedy of it comin' up hand over hand.

Seen the house? It was a sort of make-believe place. Only half the lodgers boarded there as well; the others "dined out" and nibbled bread and cheese on the quiet. All Jess had to do was to keep on runnin' up and down the stairs, and Mrs. Pepper, the mistress-woman with the green eyes and yellor hair—you'd have hated that dragon, like I did!—watched to see she did it a bit faster every time. A cruel life; but it's past now. Reckon there had come a bit o' golden sunshine at the end of it for our Jess!

Why? Because there was somebody else in the house now with a worse look-out than hers; and all her woman's feelings had gone out with a rush to him and the mite of a motherless baby boy that shared his top room. And when a woman begins that—well, she don't stop and ask herself where it's to end, does she?

Dessay you've seen his name on the theatre bills—Wilfred Carroll. Not much more than a boy then, but standin' in a terible position—like a man blinded by lightnin' at the cross roads, not knowing where to turn. When he come and took the room, with his eyes shinin' out of a dead-white face, and huggin' the little sleepin' nipper in his arms like that—well, ask yourself! It put Jess in a mad tremble to hear 'em all laughin' and whisperin' about him, cause he seldom stirred out, and seemed to be cryin' over the boy in there o' nights. She found out, and yet couldn't tell 'em. He was a clever young actor from Australia. There had been one o' those misunderstandings that only want breakin' like bubbles, and his beautiful young wife had gone off in a huff and left him. He was stunned, ruined; he'd crossed the seas, and here he was facing starvation—just waitin' up in that room, you might say, for somethin' to happen and end it all. But for the boy, mightn't it have meant suicide?

Jess see it all. What could she do? Them words wrote themselves bigger and bigger across the wall every day. She'd find herself listin' on the stairs in a sort o' thrill as she heard him whisperin' to the nipper one day that mother was dead, and next day that mother was comin' soon. She'd lay tremblin' in her attic just overhead, knowin' that the nipper was growin' weak and thin, and that Carroll 'ud break his heart quite if it died, yet afraid to speak out. It was a house where you'd only got to cough or sneeze and that Mrs. Pepper 'ud stop out o' some doorway and ask what you meant by flirtin' with the boarders in broad daylight. And there was Jess, as I heard, riskin' the sack a dozen times a day, just to do him some good little turn that he'd never trace home to her. The boy mustn't

where alone in England, sufferin' suspense that a word or an advertisement might have ended. But pride wouldn't let him say that word, not if it meant new life for both.

Maybe—maybe Jess had tried to realize it all. It was all done in a look or a whisper. To sit up and down the stairs with a little something, bought with her own money, for the boy, or maybe to dust the room when Carroll was out for a few minutes—that was about all; only, of course, it seemed like a bit of a dream compared with the life she had downstairs. She knew there was watchin' and talkin' behind her back, but she didn't care; she was one to go on so long as her heart told her it was right—not merely to see that smile o' thanks steal over Carroll's white face.

I'll never believe that deep down in her mind was a thought that, if anything ever happened to the wife who didn't seem to care a finger-snap for him, some queer twist o' fate might make her able to call her self mother to his boy. No! What I do know is, she'd never be able to think of another man in that way, because she was a gal that could only love once in one lifetime—and the man she loved must never find it out! And maybe, all unconscious, it was his fault. He had a way with him that you see in a real gent, but that I couldn't put into words; and his eyes must ha' showed her what he wouldn't say out—that he'd never expected to find a woman like Jess in real life, though they might act 'em beautiful on the stage. Besides, when a woman's kind on the quiet to a man in that sort o' trouble, it doesn't take so much to make him think she's got a face to match her heart. P'raps he was callin' her angel!

And so it went on silently, that pity for him creepin' on to somethin' deeper in Jess all unawares, and the man strugglin' to pull hisself together and yet broodin' day and night over the hauntin' thought that one word might bring his wife back to look after little Heber. The boy seemed driftin' a little farther away every day, but his father couldn't seem to believe it. Jess did, and it gripped her heart not to be able to hint at a doctor, because she knew there was no money for one. Carroll was like a dazed man; his career seemed done. And then, one day, she couldn't bear it longer, happen what might.

Seemed just as if it was to be! The lodgers had been leavin' 'cause they couldn't stand Mrs. Pepper's eternal jabber, and she'd gone out to advertise the "Home and Home" and visit a sympathizin' friend. It was the other slavey's half-day off, and the cook was boozin' in the kitchen. Jess suddenly see her chance, left her scrubbin', and found herself tappin' at Wilfred Carroll's door. Only that mornin' he'd told her of a possible engagement in a tourin' company. That meant losin' sight of him and the boy, but she told him he was to go and see after the chance at once—she'd stay with little Heber. Course he wondered and stared, but p'raps somethin' in her look that day stopped questions. He found a clean collar, let her brush every speck off his coat, and off he went like a man just wakin' out of a dream. Not five minutes later Jess had slipped out o' the house herself.

She had a key. When she slipped quietly back, behind her was the clever doctor man she'd fetched. She only wanted to know how to save the boy, she'd painted out to him, and she'd pay the fee, and nothin' need be said. And she saw what he thought the moment he stooped over the bed, his lips drawin' in and out.

"Hasn't he a mother?" was the first thing he says. "If not, he ought to be in an hospital—away from here, at any rate. No, there's no immediate danger, but this little lad's pinin' away towards consumption—that's all. Plenty of enrichment fresh air—smokin' of

boy. That pain came again; my brain's going; I turned back."

He was movin' across to his miserable little room. Another second and the door would close, and his wife could go—for ever. He would never know; the gulf would never be spanned by that one word; and it might—it might be true, as she said, that soon the man would be free. Free to try and forget, in the sunshine of another woman's proved love, all what might have been! Just the second between! And then, with that dry sob, Jess had sprung and caught his arm.

"Once," she panted, "once you told me your wife was lost to you because—because neither of you could say the word that might bring you together. You said that?"

"Yes," rattled in his throat. "I did. Heaven forgive me, it's truth!" Jess pointed. "She's there, waitin'. Stop to think, and she'll be gone for ever. She's there waitin' to say the word. Be happy!—happy as I'll be if I know I've done the right thing to-night!"

His hand was holdin' hers hard. She broke away, flung back the hand, and went down the stairs.

Half-way down Mrs. Pepper stood listenin'. She'd come in and was waitin', with a face like stone and a mine ready to explode.

"Indeed, at last!" she says. "Nice goings-on in my absence. Explain it! You won't? Then, you stubborn hussy, you can go on Saturday!"

"It's all right, ma'am," Jess says, quiet as anythin'. "There's no need. I'm goin'—now."

And she went. As she told me herself that night, when I waited for a "good-bye" from her own lips and heard all she'd tell me, she'll never come back. And yet—Jess! Bet you she's happy, and 'd do it all over again.—London Tit-Bits.

TERRIBLE TASTING.

A Strain on the Strongest Digestive Organs.

People who drink wine may have doubts about the man who makes it his daily task to taste all kinds of rare vintages being entitled to sympathy. Nevertheless, the wine-tasters themselves declare that their lot is far from a happy one.

The majority of wine-tasters in Oporto, for example, are Britons. To a man they are nervous and dyspeptic; for the constant sipping without swallowing tells its tale in the end, while the never-ending draughts and dieting that must be endured are a terrible strain on the strongest digestive organs.

The best hour for wine-tasting is the middle of the morning—so far as possible about two hours after breakfast, and midway between that meal and lunch. A wine-taster never smokes in the morning, and high-flavored food of any kind is absolutely unknown to his breakfast-table.

The wine-taster has before him a number of "tasting-glasses," so made as to allow of their contents being shaken up without being spilled. The shaking of wine brings out its aroma to the full extent, and smell is invariably the first test wine is put to by the taster.

After carefully smelling each separate sample, the taster rejects all those that do not please him, and then he allows about ten minutes to elapse.

Next, he sips the samples one by one, sometimes eating between each a tiny disc of dry bread. A conscientious taster never swallows wine he is examining. His palate tells him all he wants to know.

All wine-tasting must be done absolutely "blind"—that is to say, the bottles from which the samples are taken must be put out of sight. This is most important, for it is extraordinary to what extent a label, or merely the appearance of a bottle, may prejudice the wine-taster in his choice.

other. To be without a pass is a police offence for which the offender

MAY BE LOCKED UP.

It is not the landlord of the house whose word is taken as to its inmates. The houses in St. Petersburg are all built in great quadrilateral blocks, with an arched entrance in the middle of the side facing the street. The residential apartments mostly face into the quadrangle, and though there be a hundred of them nobody can pass in or out without passing the "switzer's" lodge. This "switzer" is paid by the owner of the house, but he is furnished by the police and must hand in a report to the district police office every day. He has under him a staff of "dvorniks," or yard keepers, who are made so numerous as to insure that they will not all be sitting asleep on the steps at the same time.

If the chief of a police precinct wishes to put his hand on anybody, the "switzer" has the number of his passport, of his staircase, and his apartment. Every room in every suite of rooms rented for residence has a number. Within sight of the writer now there is a bicycle with an enamelled number that could be read fifty yards off. The dog has a numbered metal tab hanging from its collar.

It all seems very inquisitorial, but it is never enforced against the "well intentioned." Only one man of the present writer's acquaintance has been arrested here, and he had had lived happily among the St. Petersburgers for twenty-two years. His offence was that he ran along an empty street one night toward his home.

It was in the bitterly cold weather and he had been having good exercise at his skittle club and was comfortably warm. On his way back, as he turned off the main street about midnight, he decided on a sharp trot along the deserted footpath till he got to his door. He started, but so also did an astonished dvornik, who reasoned that if any man of mature years took the trouble to run he must be

RUNNING FROM JUSTICE.

The dvornik cried to him to halt, but the man had got into his stride and trotted along. Dvorniks were whistled up along the track and he was captured and marched off to the station. Explanations followed, then jokes and his release. He left his captors marveling with the police clerk at the strangeness of persons who took pleasure in the exertion of running.

In its zeal to assist the Government in keeping the people well behaved, the communal assembly at Lokha, in the province of Saratoff, has produced a classic instance. It has passed a decree that: "In the case of any one being found in the street after 9 o'clock in the evening without giving sufficient reasons for so late a promenade, the culpable person shall be brought before the district court; and, as this court has no power to order punishment by whipping with switch rods, a petition shall be presented to the chief of the district asking him to issue an official order, on virtue of which the district court shall be obliged to sentence such culpable persons to whipping, doubling the number for a second offence."

The petition was granted and thus the law stands for persons out after 9 at Lokha who cannot give the kind of reason the Court would accept.

The committee on internal affairs of the Council of State shapes its deliberations the same way. It was appointed two years ago when M. de Witte was in the ascendency and Western civilization was in fashion. Its author unquestionably hopes that it would broaden the scheme of government. But it is only now that its deliberations are taking shape, and he is no longer a controlling in-

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JULY 20.

Text of the Lesson, II. Chron. xix., 1-11. Golden Text, II. Chron. xix., 11.

It is pleasant, as well as profitable, to continue meditating upon one who did right in the sight of the Lord (xx, 82), for he sought to the Lord God of his father, and walked in His commandments, and his heart was lifted up in the ways of the Lord, and the Lord was with him (xvii, 8-6). He is said to have reigned twenty-five years (xx, 31), but it is possible that three of those years were the last years of Asa, his father, while he was diseased in his feet.

In order to keep before us some idea of where we are in the history of these two kingdoms, it would be well to consult a comparative chronological table of the kings and prophets of Judah and Israel, such as may be found in the appendix of most of our good reference Bibles. In a Baxter Bible it is New Testament, page 194.

From this it will be seen that the twenty-two years of Ahab's reign in Israel were about contemporary with the first twenty-two years of Jehoshaphat's reign in Judah. The prophets of the time were Jehu, the son of Hanan, in Judah, and Micah and Elijah, in Israel. It will help us to keep this in mind, as our next lesson concerns Ahab, and the six following keep Elijah before us. None of the prophets whose writings we have had up to this time appeared. Jonah, who is the first, comes later.

Our lesson begins with the return of Jehoshaphat in peace to Jerusalem from the battle with the king of Syria, in which he had been an ally with Ahab and very narrowly escaped death. Ahab, although disguised, fell by a God directed arrow from a bow drawn at a venture (xviii, 28-34). Jehoshaphat began his reign exceedingly well and sent teachers throughout all the cities of Judah with the book of the law of the Lord to teach the people, one result being that the fear of the Lord fell upon all the kingdoms of the lands round about Judah, and they made no war against Jehoshaphat. The Philistines and Arabians brought presents as well as tribute to him, so that he waxed great exceedingly and had riches and honor in abundance (xvii, 9-12).

Then came his alliance with a man who did more to provoke the Lord God of Israel to anger than all the kings of Israel that were before him (xviii, 1; I Kings xvi, 33). He allowed his son Jehoram to take Ahab's daughter to wife (I Kings viii, 18), and also joined Ahab to fight against the king of Syria (chapter 18), hence the reproof of our Lord through Jehu in our lesson, "Shouldest thou help the ungodly and love them that hate the Lord (Verse 2.) One feels like saying, Why could not Jehoshaphat let ungodly Ahab alone and continue, as he had chosen, to walk with God? But is not this matter of worldly alliances the prominent sin of our own time? In marriage, in business, in religious matters, is it not seen everywhere? How few seem to give any consideration to II. Cor. vi, 14-18, and are there many even among God's ministers who think it wrong to have fellowship with those who deny that Jesus Christ is God, or with those who deny that the blood of Christ alone, without any works of ours, can take away sin?

The manner of Jehoshaphat's life was, as a rule, right in the sight of the Lord, although there were two very dark clouds in his clear day, the one we have mentioned, and later his alliance with Ahaziah (xx, 35-37). But it is refreshing to see him in the remainder of our lesson chapter, after the Lord reproved

he thought the moment he stooped over the bed, his lips drawin' in and out.

"Hasn't he a mother?" was the first thing he says. "If not, he ought to be in an hospital—away from here, at any rate. No, there's no immediate danger, but this little lad's pinin' away towards consumption—that's all. Plenty of nourishment, fresh air, sunshine, change of surroundings, and, above all, good nursing. Er—five shillings please, if you're in such a hurry to get rid of me."

She let him out. She stood there starin' after him, the mist half blinin' her eyes. What to do? And then, of a strange sudden, it all became unreal—just like a play on some stage she was watchin'. She'd seen a face in the dusk out there—a woman's white face, wager and agonized, that she knew in a flash. It was like seein' a ghost. The gush was off her lips before she knew it. "You! You're his wife—Mr. Carroll's wife! Yes, he told me all. There's your picture up there. You—you've come back to him like this?"

"Don't—don't! He would never have me," the lady whispers, starin' into the house, as if it was a sort o' Paradise she could never enter. "You're a woman—you understand—you wouldn't breathe it to him! I saw him go out; I have watched for days. Oh, he must never know, but my boy—My heart's slowly breakin'. I've dared it for one last glimme in life of his dear little face—the face I held in my arms. Oh, if I dared ask—"

"Quick!" Gulpin' back some sob that was half a laugh Jess snatched the shakin' hand put out. "You shall; it's a chance that could never come again. Quick!" And up the stairs they crept; and there was the mother gropin' across that very room, stoopin' over her boy as the doctor had just done, the little moans on her lips as she clenched both hands hard to keep back the cry.

"He sleeps. He does not know me and never will—his own mother. He is ill. I feared it; something told me. And I dare not stay. My husband has never forgiven and never will, although—although I have never really wronged him. I have only been a passionate, willful woman, who lives to pay the price. And you knew all." She'd tried hard to read Jess's face as she stood back, stiff and silent, in the dusk there. "You wouldn't—I mean, I mustn't ask," she whispers, as if with some inspiration, "if he has ever spoken of forgiveness. If—if I dared see him once or leave a message lying here, he might be able to put out his hand half-way. For the sake of our boy—our boy! Oh, if you knew what it means for as both! If you could only tell me of one word he has said that might bridge the silence—that might keep me from going away to night—for ever!"

For ever! Jess stood still, as if turned to stone.

"No; I understand," came the voice again, calm now. "I need not have asked. I was going to-night; I shall never trouble him again. Soon—soon—he shall hear that I am no longer living; that he is no longer chained to a past he must hate. I'll go. From now he is free—quite free!"

The last bit of stony silence, and then Jess started to herself, and the lady's beautiful face had come close in a sort o' terror.

"Who's that—coming up here? Not—not my husband! Spare me—spare us both that! He must not find me here; he thinks me dead and gone! Oh, hide me till he has passed. Then I'll be gone for ever!"

Quick as thought Jess pointed to her own little attic door up the last few stairs; just in time the shakin' figure glided out of sight. Carroll came slowly up the stairs and stood lookin', a hand pressed to his forehead.

"That you, Jess? I couldn't face it. I must drift—drift with my poor

him all he wants to know.

All wine-tasting must be done absolutely "blind"—that is to say, the bottles from which the samples are taken must be put out of sight. This is most important, for it is extraordinary to what extent a label, or merely the appearance of a bottle, may prejudice the wine-taster in his choice.

LIFE IN ST. PETERSBURG

THE GRIP OF BUREAUCRACY IS TIGHTENING.

The Man Who Was Arrested Because He Ran in the Street.

In the reports furnished by local agents to district Governors, the persons whose numbers the central authority wishes to increase are described by the Russian word which means "well intentioned." It is a state of mind which accepts as part of the natural order of things and without criticism the present political system, says a St. Petersburg letter.

Events in the past week have lengthened the official record of those who are not "well intentioned." There have been more village protests in the southern provinces from the peasantry, whose grievances are agrarian—bad markets for poor crops, want of capital invested in agriculture. There has been bloodshed in Warsaw with gendarmes and Cossack horsemen dispersing crowds gathered by motives that are industrial, political and racial combined. And then there has been the assassination of the Viceroy of Finland because Finland was absorbed into the Russian autocracy and its old constitution and local institutions cancelled.

The course of internal government, which is entirely directed from this city, continues along the appointed way; and many heavier storms may pass before the ideal of paternalism—authority issued from above for people who are too young to know what is best for themselves—is abandoned and a political system of which they are a responsible part is attempted.

WALKING IN THE STREETS

of St. Petersburg, you would say that the "well intentioned" are the vast majority. Easy going good temper is everywhere, and is as spontaneous as the people's manners are sociable and free from self consciousness. It is not so safe to say that in a crowd you would see the same qualities; for the authorities do not believe in crowds, and if one shows signs of collecting, even if only to see a derailed tram car put right, a surprising number of police are on the spot and project like a wedge into that crowd. In the past four months there has not been one street gathering here that threatened serious trouble. The student rows in March were not so very widely different from student rows elsewhere.

A more difficult matter is to cope with the movements of an individual who is not "well intentioned," and who has not taken a crowd into his confidence. Yet the formula applied to such a case is as comprehensive as can be readily imagined. Everything is numbered, ticketed and indexed.

If you change your address the first question in your new rooms is for your passport. You get it back in two or three days, its particulars having been entered up on the books of the district and the entries of your addresses from the date of your arrival in the city added. This applies equally to Russian subjects and foreigners. Servants are not allowed to keep their own passports, which remain in the custody of their master or mistress. They cannot safely leave their situation without a passport, for it is the first thing they have to show if they seek an-

other. The Council of State shapes its deliberations the same way. It was appointed two years ago when M. de Witte was in the ascendancy and Western civilization was in fashion. Its author unquestionably hopes that it would broaden the scheme of government. But it is only now that its deliberations are taking shape, and he is no longer a controlling influence.

THE CONDUCT OF THE WAR has formed an argument on the side of the powerful party who are against giving any autocratic power away. Their reforms, as they call the measures the Council has drafted, are all in the direction of putting personal edict in the place of what little autonomy there was.

The departments of justice, of education, of ways and communications and such central Ministers here have hitherto been allowed to send their circulars to the provinces for execution by their chiefs on the spot. Now all such documents are to be addressed to the provincial governor who may carry them out in the way he wishes, or not at all. He becomes a veritable Viceroy, and not, as hitherto, the titular head of the civil and military service.

The change is a great stride toward securing a well intentioned provincial administration; it is decentralization in the sense that it takes authority away from public departments here, and yet again it holds all the vast provinces closer to the governing group. It is they who will select the governors, and it is strictly their policy that will be enforced down to the minutest detail of local administrations.

The whole scheme of popular education is dependent on the Governor, usually a General imbued with strictly military ideas of discipline. Over his satrapy it can be said in effect that he may pronounce what act is a crime and what is to be its punishment.

The policy is not so wholly devoid of idea as to be merely repression for repression's sake. It is the principle of the family unit extended far and far away to comprehend all the races and interests of the entire Russian Empire. The two or three men who rule the Imperial Council stand as parent, and the parent takes it as his place to tell his family what they are to do without asking their advice or particularly regarding what they think are their interests.

It is a very ancient, simple law, and it has to operate on conditions within Russia that are shaping from the results of very modern warfare. It is all that is offered, no matter what shocks and disillusionments their very modern enemy may bring to Russians' national spirit.

SAMOA'S STRANGE WORMS.

A puzzle for naturalists, of many years' standing has just been solved by German and English investigators. Periodically, in the autumn, the sea round the Samoan Islands suddenly swarms with headless marine worms, known to natives as the palolo. The creatures are very slender, and average about 16 inches in length. It is now known that the palolo bores into the reef rock of the islands, and that in its complete state it consists of a thicker anterior part, about four inches long, carrying the head, and a more slender and segmented posterior part, which at particular seasons separates off and swims about; and in this headless form the worms are so numerous that the water seems absolutely "alive" with them.

A woman's idea of economy is to trade some old thing she needs for some new thing that she has no use for.

A gentleman is a man who agrees with you; a crank is one who doesn't.

If a man is tongue-tied he can never hope to become a pugilist.

alone, without any works of ours, can take away sin?

The manner of Jecheshaphat's life was, as a rule, right in the sight of the Lord, although there were two very dark clouds in his clear day, the one we have mentioned, and later his alliance with Ahaziah (xx., 35-37). But it is refreshing to see him in the remainder of our lesson chapter, after the Lord reproved him, going out through all the people to bring them again to the Lord, setting judges in the land and admonishing them in such words as "Take heed what ye do, for ye judge not for man, but for the Lord who is with you" (verses 5-7), saying also to the priests and Levites: Thus shall ye do in the fear of the Lord, faithfully, and with a perfect heart. Take courage and do, and the Lord shall be with the good" (verses 10, 11, and margin). These are words for us to lay to heart, for only such living and acting will stand in that day. None other can have His approval (II. Tim. iii., 15). On the words "Take heed" see Luke viii., 18; Mark iv., 24. "Take heed now ye hear and what ye hear." Also Matt. xxiv., 4. "Take heed that no man deceive you." Isa. viii., 4, "Take heed and be quiet. Fear not!" As to the Lord's hatred of iniquity, respect of persons and taking of gifts, see Ex. xxiii., 8; Deut. x., 17; Job xxxiv., 19; Rom. ii., 11; Eph. vi., 9.

As we have but one lesson on the life of this great king we must not omit a glance at chapter 20, and the victory which the Lord wrought for His people. Realizing their helplessness, they cast themselves wholly upon Him, and the Lord fought against their enemies and made them to rejoice over their enemies, and gave them rest round-about (verses 3, 4, 27-30). Note the king's prayer (verses 6-12) and put verse 12 with xiv., 11: "We have no might against this great company that cometh against us; neither know we what to do. But our eyes are upon Thee." These are the people whom God helps, the impotent, the utterly helpless, not those who can help themselves. Note, also, verses 15, 17, 20, 22, and learn to fear not, believe and praise.

This whole-hearted reliance upon the Lord made so prominent in this lesson and the last is greatly needed.

OLDEST CLOCK IN ENGLAND.

Erected in 1320 on the Peterborough Cathedral.

Peterborough Cathedral has the oldest working clock in England. It was erected about 1320 and is probably the work of a monastic clockmaker. It is the only one now known that is wound up over an old wooden wheel. This wheel is about 12 feet in circumference, and the galvanized cable, about 300 feet in length, supports a leaden weight of 3 cwt., which has to be wound up daily.

The clock is said to be of much more primitive construction than that made by Henry de Nick for Charles V. of France in 1370. The clock chamber is in the northwest tower, some 120 feet high, where the sunlight has not penetrated for hundreds of years, and the winding is done by the light of a candle.

The gong is the great tenor bell of the cathedral, which weighs 32 cwt., and it is struck hourly by an 80 pound hammer. The gong and the striking parts of the clock are some yards apart, communication being by a slender wire. The clock has no dial. The time is shown on the main wheel of the escapement, which goes round once in two hours.

It tells—conceals out of a man

A man's success depends on what he does with his failures.

Although water isn't intoxicating it makes barrels tight.

RECEPTION OF WOUNDED

JAPANESE MAKE NO EMOTIONAL DISPLAY.

Returning Wounded Soldiers Were Unaccompanied by Public Demonstration.

The London Morning Post's Tokio correspondent, J. Gordon Smith, writes in this way:

The wounded have arrived in Japan from the Yalu, also gun carriages, limbers, horses and other trophies of war. There is more interest displayed about the trophies than the wounded. Yesterday the invalids of the Imperial Guard who have been disabled by illness or wounds, two officers and 431 men, arrived at the Eiju (military) hospital in Tokio. The governmental practice is to send each batch of broken men to the divisional headquarters. The Guards are from Tokio. About three months ago these men were entertained at night and went away without flare of trumpet, without any demonstration, steaming away under cover of darkness to land at night by the light of hundreds of torches on Korea's shores. Now they have returned with equal lack of demonstration. Their home-coming was a sad sight. Under a leaden sky, on a dull, grey, depressing day, they came from the train, quiet, and with no more show than if they had been a party of farm laborers returning from the rice fields south of the city. Many were gathered at the station, but there was no welcoming shout. All was done in the most dispassionate, businesslike way. The majority walked, more or less briskly, from the platform, carrying their goods packed in blankets and in haversacks slung from their shoulders. The greater number were smoking cigarettes.

SOME WERE LIMPING.

their hands on the shoulders of others, a comparative few were carried on stretchers. Hundreds of "kumaya" with their little two-wheeled "jinrikishas" (literally translated "man-power cars"), were standing in lines before the porch of the railway terminus; and, one by one, they were called by an officer of the medical corps to have a returned soldier seated in their little passenger carts. From the goods platform some Russian gun carriages, three big horses—seeming large indeed in comparison with the small Japanese ponies—some gun limbers and ammunition wagons, and other trophies of the battle of the Yalu, were dragged out. The line of "jinrikishas" fell in behind. It was a procession of strange contrasts. The silent people by the roadside saw the spoils of war they prized so much—the Japanese are very fond of the display of such trophies as these, and a museum has been established in Tokio for years past to accommodate such things—and they were pleased. The gun carriages passed; the limbers rolled by. Behind were coolies with mushroom-like hats and blue blouses, jogging on with the wounded. The red crosses on their white canvas kimonas and hats, such as those of pastry cooks, were not needed to manifest the other side of war—the seamy side. One after another the broken soldiers were trundled past the onlookers, many bare-headed, many with the white hospital cap worn over their yellow-braided regimental caps, the hospital kimono over the foreign-cut uniform, all with crimson blankets slung from their left shoulders, in striking contrast with the white garments. Some had their heads bandaged, others had arms or legs bound in lint. The faces all had a pallor; they were a pitiable sight.

JAPANESE IMPASSIVITY.

The procession stretched out over a mile. Hundreds stood on the

Yalu fight for the benefit of the men of the medical staff—and telling also of the disappointment each man felt at not being allowed to remain at the front. Some spoke emphatically of wrong done them in ordering their return. They were aggrieved, for they felt that they were still fit to fight. Those who had practically recovered during the voyage home in the hospital ship had petitioned to be permitted to return even when on the way home; all longed to be back.

STOICAL FORTITUDE.

I sought permission to photograph the group, but the fear of the camera was as strong here as elsewhere. The Japanese does not fear death, but the sight of a camera affrighted them. Therefore I made no photograph other than a mental one, for the scene was impressive. There was so much to be seen in the faces of the men who sat there: expressions of indifference, of fatigue, of hope, of sorrow—all the emotions were there displayed, but held in check, for a Japanese will ever mask sorrow with gladness if others watch. This is the way of all. I saw a mother and brother greet a wounded soldier amidst the throng who sat before the hospital. His head was bandaged, his arm swollen, and his face was as pallid as a brown complexion can show pallor. Yet he smiled, his white teeth showing. There were no tears in his eyes, and no outburst of joy, no emotional display of any kind marked the coming of those he loved. The old woman, with a well-worn grey kimono bound close about her, shuffled over the pebbles with her high geta, and her other son, the carpenter—the tradesman has a mark of his guild shown by the great ideographs monogrammed on the back of his coat—walked behind her. Neither displayed any feeling; the other soldiers were sitting by, and it is not in public that the emotions are to be displayed. The soldier must not be shamed before his fellows. There the calm exterior must mask the feelings, no matter what one does behind the paper-screened walls of the home. So the soldier bent his back, bowing ceremoniously, and the mother and brother bowed equally low and with equal form. They spoke in polite commonplace words as they greeted each other, and bowing again separated.

GREETINGS FROM RELATIVES.

Imagine, if possible, an English mother receiving a wounded son without a hand-clasp. Yet that is the Japanese custom. Many were received by friends and relatives as I watched with equal lack of emotional display. It is this restrained manner which the Japanese adopt in public, when, whatever one feels, the indications of the feelings must be suppressed, that has given the foreign observer the impression that the Japanese are undemonstrative in their affections, that they lack emotion. But this is not so. In public the Japanese is undemonstrative. One would never think of showing any affection in public, that is for the home. And so all who come to visit the wounded—people came and went until dusk—were received with ceremony. Meanwhile the doctor, who stood behind the table placed on the steps at the entrance and heaped high with books and cards—there was a card for each man—called the soldiers one by one, and, with a parting bow and hurriedly spoken "Sayonara," each man hurried into the building. There the pharmacists were busy distributing the medicines the doctors prescribed. It was nightfall before all were housed, and, as one of the dispensers informed me, it was morning before the work of attending to the reception of the men was completed. The doctors did not even have time to prepare afternoon tea for the volunteer nurses who had come from England and America; they will not

ORIGIN OF "BEST MAN"

BRIDEMAN'S DUTIES IN OLD-EN TIMES.

He Gave the Bride Away and Passed the Cake and Cups.

It may be a surprise to some people to know, says the London Globe, that the phrase "best man"—the bridegroom's nearest attendant—is of Scottish origin. In the North, also, the principal bridesmaid used to be called the "best maid." Neither expression has much to recommend it. It is a great pity, indeed, that "best man," an inelegant and in itself meaningless phrase, should have so completely ousted from our common everyday speech the good old English name of "bridegroom" or "bridesman." Another old name is "groomsman" and in days gone by the bridegroom was attended, not by one friend, but by several, who were known as the bridegroom or groomsman.

The term "best man" came into use, presumably, to indicate the one of these who took the lead in performing their various duties and was in closest attendance on the bridegroom. In recent years the custom of having groomsman has been occasionally revived, but it has not become general. At a fashionable wedding, four or five years ago, the bride was content with five bridesmaids and two pages, whereas the bridegroom was supported by no fewer than nine groomsman.

But at the present time such an array has by no means the same meaning, nor are those attendant friends of so much use, as in days of old. The forerunner of the bridegroom was the brideleader, whose duty it was to bring the bride to the bridegroom. In most countries where the real or pretended capture of the bride was an essential part of the ceremony, and wherever traces of the very ancient custom of bride capture existed, the friend or friends of the bridegroom had the important office of capturing the lady and

BRINGING HER TO HER LORD.

In one of Dryden's plays there is the line:—"Betwixt her guards she seemed by bridegroom led," and Brand tells us that at many old English weddings the bridegroom was led to the church between two maids, and the bride by two young men, holding her by the arms as if unwilling. This was evidently a survival of the idea of capture.

The same idea, somewhat more disguised, can be traced in the custom which was not unknown at old-fashioned weddings less than a century ago, in the North of England, and in the West of Scotland, of the bridegroom's "best man" escorting the bride to the church. It has been disputed, naturally, whether the groom's nearest friend was chosen as escort with the idea of protecting the lady from seizure by others, or whether he might be regarded as the leader in the act of capture.

But whichever idea lay at the back of the practice, it was clearly a survival connected with the custom of marriage by capture. Later, the bridegroom had various functions to perform which have now become obsolete. There was still a trace of the capture idea in the old duty at one time assigned to the bridegroom of giving the bride away. He led her to the church and then acted the part now filled by the lady's father or other near male relative.

In the old seventeenth century ballad of the "Golden Glove," which used to be a great favorite at rural gatherings in all parts of the country in the old, unsophisticated days, before the melancholy monstrosities of the modern music hall had driven the genuine old English ballads and songs out of use and memory—in this ballad there are the lines which

ENGLISH IN JAPAN.

It Is More Widely Used Than Any Other Tongue.

The English language is taught throughout the schools by Japanese instructors; only in the faculties of the universities are there many foreign teachers. The Japanese are self-reliant, and their unwillingness to employ foreign teachers leads them into some errors in their use of English. An American traveler says that when the Japanese pilot boat came out to meet his steamer he saw on one side, "Licensed Pilot Boat," and on the other "License, Pilot Boat."

"Our bill of health," he says, "was not perfect, and the quarantine officials detained us for a day, and obliged us to take a quarantine bath. In the bathroom was posted this sign: 'All clothing shall be put into bags with number described placed in the bathroom for the purpose.' Many readings have failed to clarify the mystery of that sentence."

Another difficult passage occurred on the same notice: "On leaving the bathroom parties are requested to put on the gowns provided in each bathroom and then to wait in number 2 waiting room for their own clothing. When this is delivered the ring should be compared and then they should proceed to the dressing room to put it on."

On landing in Japan you purchase a guide-book. In it you meet English like this: "The restaurant in this ground is the first established in the city. It has very fine view and its business is prospective. A tourist, proceeding a lane to the north-eastern direction, will see a stone Shinto portal and a long stone steps on the left side. On both sides of the steps, large cherry trees are planted which give a fine adoration in time of flowers."

One is next led to a well in which he is informed that "the water will never be found parched even at very dry weather."

In the village of Koga "there live many culturists of flowers plants and other garden trees." It must be in the same village that "there is a fine large pine-tree stretching its branches horizontally into a long way," and that "at present the new shrine is set to work to be rebuilt and its ground, to be laid out and made a fine garden."

The street signs are ingenious, distortions. Here are a few:

Lady Tailor
Naval Tailor Clothier
General and Outfitter
Dress maker.

Dealer in Furnishing.

Fukusaya
A Confectioner
Dealer and Manufacturer by
Kasutera, (a sponge-cake) Biscuit
Japanese & Foreign Cakes etc.

Y. Kaneko, Watch Maker.

We can supply you with good articles like next at moderate rate. Gold, Silver Watches, Chaines, Clocks, Alarm Clocks, Valuable Metal's Rings that are Sets Genuine Stones and Carved, Barometers, Steam gauges & etc.

N. B. Our office have the largest stock and lowest price and fashions received monthly.

T. Tanimasa
Photographer
Studio and Dealer.

The idiom of his own language leads the Japanese into some queer blunders with ours. The genders in Japanese are confusing to an Occidental mind.

"Have you any brothers?" asked a European of a Japanese.

"There are four men," was his idiomatic reply, "but they are all women."

MEALS BEFORE LESSON.

London School May Provide Children With Food.

The London, England, County

crimson blankets slung from their left shoulders, in striking contrast with the white garments. Some had their heads bandaged, others had arms or legs bound in lint. The faces all had a pallor; they were a pitiable sight.

JAPANESE IMPASSIVITY.

The procession stretched out over a mile. Hundreds stood on the streets, not crowding in any place, but in an almost continual line on either side of the roadways, each person absolutely silent. The soldiers themselves seemed to take little interest in their surroundings, looking at the landmarks about them with indifference. The sentinels at the gates of the Russian legation, the officials at the windows of the war and naval departmental buildings, all else they saw on the way had, seemingly, no interest for them. The old fellow with great smoked glasses, giving him the appearance of a sage, who paid the "kurumaya" at the hilltop, giving each coolie a ten sen piece and two sens, which allotments for the transport of the sick and wounded were arranged in little piles on a big tray; the general who went past in his carriage, coming from the general staff office; the "gogai-runners" rushing by the little carts, clanging their bells, and shouting the names of the newspapers whose extras they sold; none of these had, as far as one could see, any interest for the wounded men. They were impulsive.

THE MILITARY HOSPITAL.

The Fiji hospital of the medical corps stands on the brow of a hill, not a stone's throw from the general staff office, where the generals were sitting at a board of strategy devising new battles that would make more wounded, as the "jinrikishas" were rolled into the yard. Across the roadway from the ponderous gate, which swings from two great beams joined by an equally massive beam overhead, is the moat; beyond is the old stone wall of the feudal days, with its overhanging trees hiding the palace buildings. The Tenshi Sama, for whom the men who had been injured in battle had gone to fight, and were eager to fight again, lived beyond that wall. The hospital is a one-storyed structure, square as a box other than for the wide porch, the curved roof of which, with a sweep, tiling, carvings and scrolled panels as pretty as those of a temple, gives the building a picturesque effect. Without this porch, with its central panel of a 16-leaved chrysanthemum, the crest of the Tenshi Sama—the building would be a barren-looking barn; with it, the place is picturesque and pleasing. On the afternoon of the grisly day of May 23, when the several hundred unfortunates returned from the war were seated on the stones and the grassy banks of the driveways as a spectated doctor read the roll, the picturesqueness of the place was increased. The wounded squatting about added much to the effect. All were kept before the hospital entrance for nearly two hours. Everything was done with a system that was remarkably complete; all things are done by these people with a system that is complete, often too complete, for regulations are sometimes carried to an absurd limit. The soldiers had all been landed at the hospital entrance, and the doctor was calling the roll while assistants booked the names, when carts came with further supplies of hospital clothes. Rikishas arrived with more doctors, and then came many carts, drawn by horses and oxen, bringing heavy loads of wooden bunks, the peculiar box-like sleeping places of Japanese soldiers in garrison. Three hundred and forty-one beds were moved into the almost bare rooms of the hospital by nightfall, and meanwhile the sick and wounded sat outside conversing with each other and smoking cigarettes, exhibiting bullets from Russian rifles and telling and retelling the story of

medicines the doctors prescribed. It was nightfall before all were housed, and, as one of the dispensers informed me, it was morning before the work of attending to the reception of the men was completed. The doctors did not even have time to prepare afternoon tea for the volunteer nurses who had come from England and America; they will not have time to attend to the social requirements these ladies seek for many days. In time, though, they believe they will be able to send many of those men who came to them from the front back again to fight for the emperor—and for Japan.

JAPANESE DIALECTS.

People in Different Parts Use Different Forms.

A school has been opened in London for the study of Japanese. Its proprietor says that Japan has as many dialects as there are days in the year. It is common knowledge that at the present day the Chinese characters occupy by far the most important place in the Japanese style of writing. As in England, differences of dialect are distinctly apparent in various localities, but these are not by any means so marked as in the case of China. As a rule, a man speaking the pure Tokio dialect might travel through nearly the whole of Japan without experiencing any considerable difficulty. His words would generally be fully understood, although he might now and again be unable to catch the true meaning of the answers he received.

It is the Tokio dialect that is now being taught to thousands of the young men of Great Britain, for it is the accepted language of Japan, just as Parisian French is accepted everywhere in preference to that spoken in the country districts. It is this particular dialect that is being taught to young British Army officers who are obliged to qualify as interpreters, either before leaving Japan or before the Civil Service Commission at home. It is quite probable that our young naval officers will, in the near future, have to qualify in a like manner.

The most difficult of all the dialects, perhaps, is that used in the Satsuma district. It possesses many words peculiar to its own province, so much so, indeed, that a conversation carried on between two Satsuma men is often all but unintelligible to a native of Tokio, although the latter might be able to make himself understood by either of the others. In many country districts also a patois is used known only to the peasants, and presenting great difficulty to any Japanese of the better class who comes from a different locality.

NOTHING WASTED.

Most people nowadays hear a lot about the conservation of waste, but it is astounding what a number of eccentric commodities are utilized for trade purposes. The skins of millions of eels are tanned and used as leather boot laces; frogskin has become one of the most beautiful and useful articles known to the binders of books and the makers of fans; walrus whiskers provide the most elegant toothpicks known to the modern man of fashion; and beetles of a certain kind are exported by the hundredweight for use on theatrical dresses.

PAPER FALSE TEETH.

False teeth made of paper are the latest invention from Germany. Some of the dentists there are using them, and report them to be highly satisfactory. These paper teeth have several advantages over the ordinary ones of porcelain or mineral composition. They are very cheap, do not break or chip, are not sensitive to heat or cold, nor has the moisture of the mouth any effect upon them.

other near male relative.

In the old seventeenth century ballad of the "Golden Glove," which used to be a great favorite at rural gatherings in all parts of the country in the old, unsophisticated days, before the melancholy monstrosities of the modern music hall had driven the genuine old English ballads and songs out of use and memory—in this ballad there are the lines which allude to the custom named:—

"I thought you had been at the wedding," she cried,
"To wait on the squire and give him his bride."

And it has been pointed out that the same custom may be hinted at in the marriage service rubric—"The minister receiving the woman at her father's or friend's hands."

Among the Shropshire peasantry in quite recent years something of the old custom seems to have prevailed. Miss Burne, in her delightful book on "Shropshire Folklore," says that at weddings in humble life the bride's father is seldom and her mother never present. As a rule the only companions to church of the bride and groom are the best man and the bridesmaid. In such circumstances it is obvious that the lady must be given away by her lover's friend, on whose arm she has walked to church.

LUCKY OMEN.

A still more curious thing is that it is considered lucky. Miss Burke tells us, for either the best man or the bridesmaid to be already married. "I have really seen," she writes, "a married woman acting as bridesmaid!" Less than twenty years ago a Newport newspaper, describing a village wedding, said that Mr. and Mrs. So-and-so, of ——, "accompanied the happy couple and performed the offices of best man and bridesmaid, respectively."

Another old function of the bride-men, or bridesquires, as they were sometimes called, was to carry the cake and the bridebowl. The bridebowl, or cup, was handed round at a wedding, so that the friends might drink the health of the newly-married pair—a kind of loving-cup ceremony.

But before the proceedings had reached this pleasant point, it had been the duty of the bride-men to lift the bride over the threshold. This is an ancient and widespread custom, the meaning of which has caused much shedding of ink. In the west of Scotland, of old, says Mr. Napier, in his book on the folklore of that region, "the threshold of the house was disenchanted by charms, and by anointing it with certain unctuous perfumes, but as it was considered unlucky for the wife to tread upon the threshold on first entering her house, she was lifted over it and seated upon a piece of wood, a symbol of domestic industry."

The custom is not confined to European peoples, for a somewhat analogous practice exists in China, where the bride is carried into the house by a matron, and at the door is lifted over a pan of charcoal. Apart from marriage, even in this country, there are folk who are careful on entering a house to step over and not on the threshold. There is a world of lore, indeed, surrounding the subject of the threshold into which we cannot here enter.

The modern best man may feel thankful that his duties are not so onerous as those of his predecessors of long ago; nor need he trouble to be on his guard against unlucky omens, or on the watch to propitiate the uncertain goddess, Fate.

DOG DETECTIVE.

During the training tests for police dogs held in Brussels, the most interesting was that of the dog Satan, who has been taught to climb ladders and look for thieves on the scaffolding and roofs of houses.

European of a Japanese.

"There are four men," was his idiomatic reply, "but they are all women."

MEALS BEFORE LESSON.

London School May Provide Children With Food.

The London, England, County Council has more than the filling of the empty heads of the pupils in its schools to look after. Islington is demanding that the local authorities should be given power to feed underfed children. Something of the kind has been urged by certain municipal bodies before but not directly interested as they are now in the management of the schools, little has come of their representations.

An old School Board member, now on the London County Council, the Rev. A. Jephson, said:—"It is useless attempting to teach underfed children. I am not greatly concerned as to how it should be done, but it is essential that you should first feed the child. I don't care if the parents are thrifless or drunken: the child must have food before we have any right to teach it. I say, feed the child, even though you have to prosecute the parents afterwards. I have always advocated prosecuting those parents who can give their children food, but don't: I have assisted in such prosecutions: but in the meantime you must feed the child. Whatever changes of method are introduced, we must take care that hungry children are fed before being taught. So far there has not been any serious difficulty in raising the necessary funds by voluntary agencies. The newspaper funds are very helpful. Of course, if voluntary agencies fail, then I see no objection to taking the money out of the rates as proposed by the Islington Borough Council."

WHY CALLED PORT ARTHUR.

Name of Captain of First English Ship to Enter it.

Since the Japanese bombardments brought Port Arthur into notoriety, everybody is asking why the place is called Port Arthur, and nobody seems to know the reason. The bay no doubt had, and probably still has, a Chinese name, but nowadays even the Russians call the harbor by its English title. In 1857, before the war which England and France declared against China, an English cruiser, named the *Algerine*, entered the bay at the end of the Liao Tung peninsula, and is said to have been the first European vessel to do so. The commander of the cruiser happened to be Captain W. Arthur, and the crew, not knowing what the Chinese called it, gave the harbor the name of their captain, and the title has stuck to it ever since. Now, however, the Russians are credited with the intention of altering the name and calling the place Port Nicholas, after the Czar. They will probably wait until the port is safe from capture by Admiral Togo, for if the worst comes to the worst, they will doubtless prefer that the bay shall be lost under its English name rather than under that of the Czar.

DOWN OF BIRDS' SCALPS.

A basket recently changed hands in California which took the squaw who made it three years to complete. It was in the form of a fancy work-basket, entirely covered with the down of woodpeckers' scalps, among which were a number of hanging loops of strung heads, and around the rim an upright row of little black quail's plumes. Altogether there were eighty plumes, which required the sacrifice of as many quails, and at least 150 woodpeckers had been robbed to furnish the beautiful scarlet nap for the outside. It was originally purchased from the squaw who designed it for \$25, yet it was sold not very long ago for \$1625.

AN EGYPTIAN PRIESTESS

FATALITY ATTACHING TO A MUMMY CASE.

Every One Connected With Its Removal Meets Death or Misfortune.

In a corner of the First Egyptian Room at the British Museum, behind the crouching body of the prehistoric chief who lived before there were Pharaohs in Egypt or pyramids on the Nile, stands a woman moulded from some ancient form of card-board. She is merely a shell, the cover of a mummy case. Her hands are crossed above her breast and her dark eyes stare forward into vacuity.

According to the catalogue she is No. 22,542, a problematical royal personage and a priestess of the College of Amen Ra. She lived in the mighty city of Thebes some 1,600 years before Christ.

And about this same coffin cover, says a writer in the London Daily Express, there hangs as terrible a story as ever an Edgar Allan Poe or a Balzac or Kipling produced from a gloomy imagination. He continues:

"If you question the attendants in the First Egyptian Room they will shake their heads and say nothing. But there is a famous professor in the Museum who knows that the facts are true, though whether they be a coincidence or a manifestation of supernatural power who can say? There is a second professor of the more exact sciences and a traveller of distinction who are equally well informed.

"For three months I have been gathering the tangled threads of evidence. I have now in my possession proofs of the identity of all those who suffered from the anger of the priestess of Amen Ra. But for the sake of friends and relatives I have been requested to suppress the names.

IN ANCIENT THEBES.

"About the middle of the 60's a party of five friends took ship in a dahabeh for a trip up the Nile. They travelled to Luxor on their way to the Second Cataract, and stayed there to explore the ruins of the great and wonderful city of Thebes, with its avenues of sphinxes and rams, its vast hall of columns, and its temple to Amen Ra, which is unequalled on earth in the sublimity of its ruined magnificence.

"Lady Duff Gordon entertained the party at a dinner, while the Consul, Mustapha Aga, held a strange dance of the Gaiavazi ladies of Luxor. There were salutes and illuminations to mark the arrival of the guests.

"One night an Arab sent by Mustapha Aga came to one of their number, Mr. D., as we may call him, saying that he had just found a mummy case of unusual beauty. What became of the mummy the man did not explain. The next morning Mr. D. bought the case. Both he and his companions were impressed by its remarkable beauty and by the curious face of the woman portrayed, a face that was filled with a cold malignancy of expression unpleasant to witness.

"They had agreed that being all interested in Egyptology they should apportion their finds by lot, and so though Mr. D. had been the cause of its discovery he lost the mummy cover, which passed to a friend, whom we will call Mr. W.

"It was on their return journey that the series of misfortunes commenced. Mr. D.'s servant was handing him a gun when without visible cause it exploded, the charge lodging in his arm, which had to be amputated; a second died in poverty within the year; a third was shot; while Mr. W., the owner of the mummy case, discovered on his arrival in Cairo that he had lost a large part of his fortune. He died soon after-

THE ART OF COOKING.

Bad Cookery is Responsible For Many Ills of Life.

To the average woman a practical knowledge of the art of cooking will be worth a dozen "ologies." Such an accomplishment will make her the unquestioned mistress of her own household, instead of the helpless servant of incompetent servants, as many women are nowadays. While it is true that mothers should teach their daughters the mysteries of the culinary art as well as how to perform other household duties, it is unfortunately quite as true that many mothers cannot do this because they do not themselves know how to cook, while others do not from motives of false pride.

While in the interest of the better physical developments of the girls in the public schools, fewer rather than more studies should be required, the study of cooking is of so practical a nature and its acquirement so necessary to their own welfare and that of their future households that it deserves attention.

No other land under the sun is so bountifully provided with the necessities of good living as the United States, yet it is probably true that in no other country is there so much waste as among ourselves; while bad cookery is responsible for the existence of a host of dyspeptics. Good cooking should mean not only a marked decrease in the expenditure of multitudes of homes, but an equally marked improvement in the health and comfort of their inhabitants.

RUSSIA'S WEAKEST SPOT

OFFICERS ARE INCOMPETENT AND CORRUPT.

Ballroom Knights Leading Brave Soldiers Against the Japs.

Few men are better qualified to speak of conditions in Russia and the Russian army than is G. M. Hutton of Baltimore, who as American Vice-Consul-General lived in Russia from 1868 to 1882 and has since kept in close touch with Russian affairs. He lays the blame for Russia's military failures and the corruption in her military service on the officers alone.

Mr. Hutton married the daughter of the late Thomas Winans, who with his late brother, William L. Winans, equipped and managed the Nicholai Railroad between St. Petersburg and Moscow, and built up a great fortune by the undertaking. He is himself the master of Alexanreffsky, most picturesque of the estates in Baltimore.

"I lived nearly fourteen years in Russia," said Mr. Hutton to-day, "and have quite a number of friends among Russians. They are all good natured, kind-hearted, and, I might even add, generous people; but as a rule, the educated classes are unreliable and superficial. The peasants are the backbone of the empire. They are brave, and can be generally relied upon. They cannot help pilfering, but as a Russian gentleman once put it to me, 'They are born that way.' They attain the acme of obedience, and therefore, they make wonderfully good soldiers when led by men in whom

THEY HAVE CONFIDENCE.

"However, obedience is not all that is required, when pitted against such intelligence as is possessed by the Japanese. In regard to the obedience of the Russian soldier, one of England's foremost Generals was once invited to watch the army manoeuvres near St. Petersburg. On his return from the inspection, a Russian of rank asked his opinion of what he had seen. His reply was that 'Were he Emperor of Russia and lost a battle, he would hang all the commanding officers on the nearest trees.'

"With such men," he said, "I would undertake to march to hell and know that if I failed I would

MEATLESS DIET IS GOOD.

Carnivorous Habits Said to be Unnatural.

Scientific observation has shown that perfect health and mental vigor may be obtained on a meatless diet. A series of experiments has just been carried out at the University of California, which demonstrated that nuts and fruits are all that are necessary to maintain health under all circumstances, and it may not be amiss to state that the Japanese are making a phenomenal campaign against the Russians on a meatless diet. No meat is used in Japan by the masses. And in Central America the natives will cut mahogany logs—about as hard as iron—in the intense heat of the tropic sun, sustained by a diet of bananas and rice. No meat eating laborer could perform this work.

Meat is stimulating, just as coffee, tea, or intoxicants are; and it is ordinarily thought that the weakness which follows when one is deprived of meat shows that meat is essential to strength. The "gomeness" follows when coffee is omitted. It is now agreed that meat eating is partially the cause of many complaints; there is more or less poisonous matter remaining in the carcasses of animals, caused by various chemical changes, and these toxic elements gradually affect those who make meat a staple article of diet. Uric acid is largely caused by a flesh diet.

In nuts, fruits, grains, etc., we find a food better adapted to man's needs than animal food. The percentage of nourishment in meat is small compared to several vegetable products that can be had at every grocery, so that the body may be amply sustained on vegetable products at a much less cost than when meats are used.

Some of the percentages are here given:

Percentage of Nutriment.
Meat
Dried prunes
Walnuts
Peanuts
Cheese
Dried beans
Oatmeal
Cornmeal
Whole wheat flour
Rice

Those who crave meat find a partial substitute in milk, cheese, and eggs, and no one need fear that his health will suffer if he is forced to subsist on a vegetable diet for a time. On the contrary, many common forms of disease will be greatly diminished by a natural diet—for nature never intended man to eat "flesh."

ROCKEFELLER ON MODESTY.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller has, like Andrew Carnegie, Russell Sage, Pierpont Morgan and many other multi-millionaires, been worried to give advice to young men starting in life, until he has been compelled to succumb. Here are some gems from Mr. Rockefeller's crown:

A man possessed of genuine worth, dignity, and self-respect always speaks of himself moderately, if he speaks at all. Self-praise usually marks a serious defect in character.

Self-condemnation is wrong when it springs from personal vanity, and when it exalts itself at the expense of others or even in comparison with them.

Half of the people in the world today are on the wrong scent in pursuit of happiness. They seem to think it consists of having and getting and of being served by others. That is a mistaken idea. It consists of giving and serving others.

Self-sacrifice for others always wins abundant applause. It is because self-sacrifice, while universally admired in others, conflicts with the ruling passion of selfishness in the human heart that it is so rarely practised.

RUSSIA'S STATE IS BAD

FEARFUL CONDITION OF THE CZAR'S EMPIRE.

Dishonesty in the Administration Is on the Increase.

Since the outbreak of the Russo-Japanese war there has been a steady flow of books dealing with every possible phase of life in Japan, but until quite recently nothing of any striking importance dealing with Russia had come from the publishers. But last week two books—one by a German and one by a Frenchman—were issued, with the object of throwing some much-needed light on the affairs of the great country over which the Czar rules.

The unanimity with which the writers agree as to the evils which beset the Russia of the twentieth century is extraordinary.

The curses of Russia are her rotten financial system, the blind surrender of all the affairs of the nation to a system of centralization which cripples all local and individual effort, and the enormous power of a bloated bureaucracy. A perusal of "Russia of To-day," translated from the German of Baron E. von der Bruggen, and of "A Russo-Chinese Empire," translated from the French of Alexandre Ular, will convince even the most blind partisan of Russia that the country is in a desperate condition.

LIKE KUBLA KHAN.

"The Russian oligarchy," says M. Ular, "is imperatively driven to find an economic base in the far East. Chinese industry, Mongolian and Manchurian gold, are to provide the sinews of war for an empire which will be a repetition of the empire of Kubla Khan. The only alternative to the realization of this dream is ruin. The moment Russia ceases to be able to borrow in Europe and America, her collapse, at least as a European power, is inevitable."

"The strength of the nation is being sapped," says Baron von der Bruggen: "dishonesty in the administration is on the increase, and in spite of railways and telegraphs the Government is less able to keep its army of officials in order. This exaggerated system of bureaucracy naturally leads to a condition of anarchy, which is to-day felt everywhere above and below; independent activity and national independence are being ground to powder."

As an example of the evils of centralization and the incapacity of the central Government, Baron von der Bruggen quotes the fate of the last Russian census.

ONLY SPENT MONEY.

During five years the commission appointed for the working out of the accumulated material has given no sign of life beyond the fact that it is unable to cope with the matter. During these five years it has spent 4,000,000 pounds and published nothing.

The States of Livonia keep in their record offices efficient and well-tried statistical departments, so they asked the Government to leave to them the working out of matters relating to the census of Livonia. The Government would thus, at any rate, have obtained a piece of work able to serve as a pattern, and, moreover, free of cost. But the request was refused. Such separation could not be tolerated.

The Czar appears to have no word in this matter, where millions are concerned, yet, as can be seen by the Government Messenger, he had time to give his august attention to the case of a girl at school at Reval, whose delicate health made it undesirable that she should be worried by the learning of the "awful German language," and an Imperial decree was published exempting her from this trial.

"It was on their return journey that the series of misfortunes commenced. Mr. D.'s servant was handing him a gun when without visible cause it exploded, the charge lodging in his arm, which had to be amputated; a second died in poverty within the year; a third was shot; while Mr. W., the owner of the mummy case, discovered on his arrival in Cairo that he had lost a large part of his fortune. He died soon afterward. The priestess of Amen Ra had signified her displeasure in a very convincing manner.

"From the date it was shipped on board the steamer Mr. D. lost sight of the mummy case for several years. He did not at the time in any way associate the misfortunes that had occurred to the party with its discovery, but when he next heard of it and had full information of the disasters which had been subsequently associated with its possession he began to suspect that it was not merely a coincidence, that had brought so sinister a fate on all who had dealings with the priestess of Amen Ra.

OBJECT OF DANGER.

"On the arrival of the case in England it was given by its owner, Mr. W., to a married sister living near London. From the day the case entered the house misfortunes followed misfortunes. The family suffered large losses, and the end came with painful troubles which need not be specified.

"The lady, while in possession of the case received one day a visit from Mme Blavatsky. The great theosophist became very disturbed on entering the room, and after a few minutes' conversation told her hostess that there was something in her house possessed of a most malignant influence. She asked to be allowed to search the house, and on discovering the coffin lid appealed to her hostess to send away an object which she described as of the utmost danger. Her hostess, however, refused, laughing at what she imagined to be an example of foolish superstition.

"Some time afterward the lady sent the case to a well-known photographer in Baker street. Within a week the chief of the firm came down to this lady's house in a state of great excitement. He had, he said, photographed the face with the greatest care, and he could guarantee that no one had touched either the negative or the photograph in any way. Yet it was not the cardboard features that looked out of the photograph, but a living Egyptian woman staring straight before her with an expression of singular malevolence. Shortly afterward the photographer died suddenly and mysteriously.

"It was about this time that Mr. D. happened to meet the owner of the coffin lid, and begged her, upon hearing her story, to get rid of it at once. She agreed, and a carrier was found to convey it to the British Museum. This carrier died within a week."

MOTOR-CAR SAVINGSBANK.

A travelling savings-bank, lately established in the North of France, is an electric motor carriage, carrying a small safe, a desk (made of folding shelves) for depositors, and seats for the driver, two clerks, and a cashier. It journeys about the country, making short stops in the villages on stated days, to receive such sums as the thrifty workfolk may be desirous of saving.

England's foremost General was once invited to watch the army manoeuvres near St. Petersburg. On his return from the inspection, a Russian of rank asked his opinion of what he had seen. His reply was that 'Were he Emperor of Russia and lost a battle, he would hang all the commanding officers on the nearest trees.'

"With such men," he said, "I would undertake to march to hell and know that if I failed I would myself be to blame."

"That is the rank and file of the army. But the rank and file have to be led. There is where the Russian army is weak, not to use a stronger term. The Russian officer is a knight of the ballroom and drawing room. He is too much bent on catering to his own pleasures to study his profession. The Russians are not students and they despise work. The consequence is the Yalu, Kinchau, Nanshan Hill and the numerous naval catastrophes at Port Arthur.

"But worse than the incompetency of its officers is the corruption among them. I was in Russia during the Russo-Turkish war and well remember the horrible corruption unearthed then. Thousands of pairs of boots were supplied to the troops with the soles glued on or with pasteboard soles, with a thin piece of leather stuck on top for the sake of appearances. Contractors agreed to furnish, say 100,000 blankets, and delivered 50,000, but were always able to produce a receipt.

FOR THE FULL AMOUNT.

"There are not on record more flagrant instances of 'graft' in the country, and I notice that this sort of thing is no better to-day than it was in my time. Take, for instance the case at Harbin, where the Russian officers were selling powder out of the Government stock to the Chinese merchants, and, as if that was not rascality enough in itself, cheating the merchants by filling the boxes more than three-quarters full of sand and sprinkling a little powder on top. With such dishonesty running through the supply departments it can be wondered at that the brave soldiers are short of food and have not the stamina to withstand the scientifically delivered shock of the Japanese army?

"There is one man in Russia who is sincerely to be pitied. That is the Emperor. He is a man of the gentlest nature, cultured, lovable, kindly, and in the highest degree a nobleman. But can any one imagine a man more unfit to be the autocratic ruler of a people like the upper classes of the Russians than a monarch of such a gentle nature as his?"

Alexandresky, the Baltimore home of Mr. Hutton, is one of the curiosities of Baltimore. It takes its name from a village in Russia where Thomas Winans established his manufacturing plant during the construction of the Nicholai railroad, and was built by the late Mr. Winans after his return to this country. The site covers about three city blocks. The mansion is filled with art treasures, and the grounds are laid out in elaborate fashion.

VASTNESS OF LONDON.

There are about 6,000 miles of railway in Greater London, and it is estimated that something like 600,000,000 separate journeys are made by passengers annually. The number of journeys on an average week-day is over 1,500,000. An idea of the vehicular traffic in the streets may be gathered from the statement that in twelve hours 16,054 vehicles of all kinds passed a particular spot in Piccadilly, and a full service of 690 buses pass the Bank of England in an hour. The number of passengers carried by the London trams in a year is over 360,000,000. A census taken of the number of pedestrians who crossed London Bridge on a certain day showed that they totalled 116,902, and in nineteen and a half hours during a day in April last year 248,015 people crossed the roadways at the Bank.

They are on the road to the pursuit of happiness. They seem to think it consists of having and getting and of being served by others. That is a mistaken idea. It consists of giving and serving others.

Self-sacrifice for others always wins abundant applause. It is because self-sacrifice, while universally admired in others, conflicts with the ruling passion of selfishness in the human heart that it is so rarely practised.

REBUILDING SEOUL.

Nowhere in the Orient have greater changes been wrought in the last few years, says the author of "Korea," than in Seoul, the capital of the hermit kingdom. There Americans and Europeans as well as natives, under the general direction of Mr. McLeavy Brown, the Englishman who has charge of the foreign customs, have been busily engaged in the work of reconstruction. The new Seoul is now scarcely seven years old. Old Seoul, with its festering alleys, its winter accumulations of every species of filth, its plastering mud and penetrating foulness, has almost totally vanished from within the walls of the city. In its place are magnificent new streets, spacious, clean, admirably made and well-drained. The narrow dirty lanes have been widened. Gutters have been covered and roadways broadened, until, with its trams, trolley-cars and electric lights, its miles of telegraph-lines, its Railway Station Hotel, its brick houses and glass windows, Seoul is within measurable distance of becoming the most interesting and cleanest city in the East. It is still not one whit Europeanized, however, for the picturesqueness of the purely Korean principles and standards of architecture has been maintained, and is to be observed in all future improvements.

IS IT HIS PIPE OF PEACE?

Emperor William likes a cigar but, according to recent reports from Berlin, he has now learned that no cigar is comparable with good tobacco smoked in a good pipe. In his smoking-room there are several pipes; but some he has never tried, and there is only one which he constantly uses. A beauty it is, having been fashioned by an artist from a design furnished by the Kaiser himself. The bowl, which is larger than usual, is of meerschaum; the stem, which is rather long and delicate, is of Turkish wood; a finely carved cluster of leaves ornaments the bowl; and a large silver "W." on which a silver bird is perched, decorates the stem. In this pipe the Emperor smokes Havana tobacco, which is specially prepared for him, and it is said that he now prefers this, as being healthier and more enjoyable than the finest cigar. He is a recent convert, but a very thorough one.

WAVES OF CRIME.

On the whole, during the last twenty years, there has been a reduction in crime of what is termed the grave sort; but every now and then, at fairly regular intervals, there is a wave of serious crime which sometimes extends over half a year, and sometimes eighteen months. The year 1902 was one of these years of crime waves. In 1903 the total number of persons tried in Great Britain was 661,667; while in 1902 the figures were 787,676. This increase was chiefly in crimes against property. All published statistics show that neither penal servitude nor imprisonment serves to deter the habitual offender from reverting to crime, the most incorrigible of all being women. Of the graver crimes which show a marked increase are murders and burglaries. It is not a pleasant thought to the British taxpayer that he has to pay nearly \$6,000,000 a year for the suppression of crime, and over \$12,000,000 for poor relief.

The Czar appears to have no word in this matter, where millions are concerned, yet, as can be seen by the Government Messenger, he had time to give his august attention to the case of a girl at school at Reval, whose delicate health made it undesirable that she should be worried by the learning of the "awful German language," and an Imperial decree was published exempting her from this trial.

SEND 17,000 NOTICES.

"In conclusion," says the Baron, "one more example of the paper administration of this gigantic empire. Somebody has calculated that if one of the Ministers were to set out on a journey abroad and accomplish it, all the offices in the empire would be informed of this event by official notices to the number of seventeen thousand."

Much more of the same sort is contained in these interesting books, making it impossible for us to draw any other conclusion than that mud, incapacity and the division and the sub-division of responsibility among an army of officials, sufficient, if properly managed, to deal with a hundred times the work they have to do, have set their seal upon Russia of to-day, and are dragging her down to the brink of an appalling catastrophe.

NO BIG MIDDLE CLASS.

But perhaps the most serious danger for the future of Russia is the complete lack of a powerful middle-class, which knows what it wants and means to get. Listen to this description of middle-class provincial life from the columns of the "Russian Times—the Novoe Vremya" itself:

"It is a fact at the present moment that not only our villages but even our district towns, are falling into decay. In the first place, the number of their inhabitants has remained stationary in most of them for decades past. So ancient a town as Uglitsch has, even like many others, declined in population; its former figure of 13,000 inhabitants being now only 9,000."

"Postal communication has not progressed beyond the early stages. Two or three times a week the post comes, and nobody thinks of making a change in the state of things; although the organization of a daily service would entail only a very moderate expenditure.

NO SOCIAL LIFE.

"No libraries, no reading-rooms, no theatre. Social life is non-existent. In a number of towns there are not even clubs, and where they exist they are used by the local intelligence, which frequently consists entirely of drunkards, as a sort of high-class public-house. Decay is evident everywhere; the streets are overgrown with grass, the fences crooked, the little houses of the humbler inhabitants half in ruins, everywhere you see unused building plots. Trade and the revenue of the towns are decreasing hopelessly."

"The towns are burdened with taxes on trade, upon immovables, with the quartering of the military, and by other taxes of the Government. They are deprived of one source of income after another in favor of the Treasury.

In many districts where the population is declining at an alarming rate the cause is to be found in the lessening of the ties between parents and children.

GRILLED LION STEAKS.

An explorer who has often by compulsion eaten the flesh of animals not generally used as human food says that grilled lion steaks are delicious, and much superior to those of the tiger; that the flesh of the rhinoceros, properly prepared, has all the good qualities of pork, that the trunk and feet of young elephants resemble veal; and that stewed boa-constrictor is a splendid substitute for rabbit.

Ayer's

What are your friends saying about you? That your gray hair makes you look old? And yet, you are not forty! Postpone this looking old.

Hair Vigor

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor and restore to your gray hair all the deep, dark, rich color of early life. Then be satisfied.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor restored the natural color to my gray hair, and I am greatly pleased. It is all you claim for it."

Mrs. E. J. VARDEGAR, Mechanicville, N. Y.

\$1.00 a bottle.
All druggists.

J. C. AYER & CO.
Lowell, Mass.

for
Dark Hair

The Napane Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

3 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

CARLETON WOODS.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

E. J. POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.
CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald... \$1.00

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe..... \$1.50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star..... \$1.65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig..... \$1.65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness..... \$1.50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun..... \$1.65

Any three of the above papers..... \$2.40

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star..... \$1.80

A MARKET FOR TERRITOR.

auction sale system for horses on a large scale at the present time which it is not necessary to go fully into.

It is, however, conceded on all sides that the breeding of horses ought to be one of the leading industries of the Territories and also that the difficulty in obtaining a satisfactory cash market, at least for the lighter classes of horses, is one of the most serious obstacles under which the industry is at present laboring. Under the circumstances the directors of the Territorial Horse Breeders' Association, at a meeting recently held had another plan under consideration, which it is believed will fully meet the case. Arrangements have been completed for the holding at Calgary, in the third week of March, 1905, a three days' "Horse Fair" under the auspices of the association and the Dominion and Territorial Departments of Agriculture. The event will be thoroughly advertised in Eastern Canada, Manitoba and the Territories, and not the slightest difficulty is anticipated in gathering buyers enough to absorb all the horses entered for the fair. Over one hundred horses are in sight and every effort will be made to have at least three hundred on the grounds.

The object of the fair is to bring buyer and seller together, and all deals will be made privately in the same manner as at all the large live stock centres in the United States. Outside buyers are generally deterred from purchasing in the West owing to a lack of knowledge of the country and time, trouble and expense involved in visiting individual ranchers to make up carloads. The annual horse fair will solve this difficulty effectively and is, therefore, with the support of the breeders, bound to be a success.

Better without a Stomach than with one that's got a constant "hurt" to it. Dr Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets stimulate the digestive organs. Let one enjoy the good things of life and leave no bad effects — carry them with you in your vest pocket — 60 in a box, 35 cents. — 48

A QUEER ANIMAL.

The Ermine Is One Thing In Summer and Another In Winter.

The ermine is a queer animal. It is one thing in winter and another thing in summer. That is a strange statement, but it is true, for in winter the animal's fur is as white as snow and is called the ermine. In summer its fur turns reddish brown on the upper part of the body and a light yellow on the lower part. The animal is then known as the stoat.

This change is quite familiar to naturalists, but not to unscientific people, and the ermine and the stoat are therefore generally regarded as distinct animals.

The fur of the ermine is much valued and is in great request. At one time it was a mark of great royalty, and the state robes of judges and magistrates were lined with it as an emblem of purity.

The ermine is so cunning in its ways that it is almost as difficult to catch as it is to "catch a weasel asleep." In fact, about the only way to capture it is to mark its course from its home and then strew mud in its pathway. When the dainty, fastidious little animal reaches the point in its path where the mud is strewn it will lie down and subject itself to capture and death rather than smirch one of its snow white hairs.

HOW TO STAY YOUNG.

Will Power a Large Factor in Keeping Away Decrepitude.

How old are you? The adage says that women are as old as they look

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. *Castor Oil*. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Castor Oil

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Sore Throat and Coughs

A simple, effective and safe remedy for all throat irritations is found in

Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets

They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice.

10c. All Druggists

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1191 cheese were offered for sale at the cheese board Friday afternoon last—326 white and 865 colored.

Sales 100 white and 75 colored at 9c.

Usual buyers present.

The following factories boarded:

NO. WHITE COLORED

Napane...	1	..	80
Croydon...	2	..	35
Clairview...	3	..	35
Tanworth...	4	35	
Sheffield...	5	35	..
Centreville...	6
Palace Road...	7	30	
Phippen No 1...	8	..	75
Phippen No 2...	9	70	
Phippen No 3...	10	..	50
Kingsford...	11	36	
Forest Mills...	12	..	75
Union...	13	..	50
Odessa...	14	..	100
Excelsior...	15
Enterprise...	16	80	..
Whitman Creek...	17	40	..
Selby...	18	..	120
Camden East...	19	..	55
Newburgh...	20	..	90
Deseronto...	21	..	100
Marlbank...	22
Maple Ridge...	23

Business Education.

Business education is absolutely necessary now-a-days to start a business career, and the selection of the college that can give the necessary training is all-important.

The Picton Business College, of Picton, Ont., has a Division record for Scholarships held by business colleges during the first year of their existence, and our graduate pupils are greatly in demand. Business men of New York, Boston, Montreal, Toronto, Rochester, and other large cities, report Picton graduates the best they ever employed.

Graduates of other colleges take our post graduate courses to become proficient. Write for catalogue and particulars to JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal and Proprietor,

Picton Business College,
Picton, Ont.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected October, 1903.)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. to 25c. a pound.

Eggs, 20c. a dozen.

Chickens, 35c. to 50c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel

Cabbage, 5c. head.

Onions, dry, 25c. a peck.

Beets, 10c. a peck.

Potatoes, 50c. to 65c. a bag.

Potatoes 12c. a peck.

A MARKET FOR TERRITORIAL HORSES.

Last year an attempt was made to organize an annual Territorial auction sale of horses along the lines of pure-bred cattle sale held annually at Calgary, which has proven so successful. After consulting the majority of the larger breeders throughout the Territories, it was found that some objection existed to putting their horses up to public sale. The opinion seemed to prevail that while selling pure-bred cattle by public sale might be entirely feasible, owing to the fact that an inspection of the animal coupled with the reading of the pedigree in the published catalogue would generally convey all the information the average buyer would require, the case is entirely different with horses. The amount of labor that has been devoted to handling and educating a horse is an important item and can best be explained by the owner himself. Certainly an auctioneer could not within reasonably limited time do justice to the subject as convincingly as the owner himself could. Other objections exist against the

Will Power a Large Factor In Keeping Away Decrepitude.

How old are you? The adage says that women are as old as they look and men as old as they feel. That's wrong. A man and woman are as old as they take themselves to be.

Growing old is largely a habit of the mind. "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he." If he begins shortly after middle age to imagine himself growing old he will be old.

To keep oneself from decrepitude is somewhat a matter of will power. The fates are kind to the man who hangs on to life with both hands. He who lets go will go. Death is slow only to tackle the tenacious.

Ponce de Leon searched in the wrong place for the fountain of youth. It is in oneself. One must keep oneself young inside, so that while "the outer man perisheth the inner man is renewed day by day."

When the human mind ceases to exert itself, when there is no longer an active interest in the affairs of this life, when the human stops reading and thinking and doing, the man, like a blasted tree, begins to die at the top.

You are as old as you think you are. Keep the harness on. Your job is not done.

BUNYAN'S TOMB.

Burial Place In England of the Author of "Pilgrim's Progress."

John Bunyan's tomb is in the vast burial ground of Bunhill fields, originally called "Bonehill fields," probably from the quantity of bones which, as Maitland tells us, were transported thither in 1540. This is now closed as a cemetery, but the forest of tombs shaded by young trees is a green oasis in a black part of London.

Near the center of the "Puritan Necropolis," a white figure, lying upon a high modern altar tomb, marks the grave of John Bunyan. He died at Snow hill from a cold taken on a missionary excursion Aug. 31, 1688, aged sixty.

Macaulay in one of his essays says: "The spot where Bunyan lies is still regarded by the Nonconformists with a feeling which seems scarcely in harmony with the stern spirit of theology. Many Puritans, to whom the respect paid by Roman Catholics to the tombs of their saints seems childish and sinful, are said to have begged with their dying breath that their coffins might be placed as near as possible to that of the author of 'Pilgrim's Progress.'"
—London Mail.

How It Struck Him.

A writer in the Chicago Record-Herald tells of a city automobile on a rampage that skipped the sidewalk and took a header into a basement, turning a few somersaults and finally stopping with its wheels in the air revolving and sputtering. The old cobbler was found jammed into a corner of the shop, unhurt, but dazed. "What did you think it was?" his rescuers asked. "I thought," he gasped, "that was a customer vat vas mad about beeshooes!"

Pressed For Money.

"Oh, Henry," exclaimed his wife as she threw her arms rapturously about his neck, "I do love you so! Don't forget to leave me \$10 when you go to town this morning, will you, dear?"

"And this," muttered Henry, softly disengaging himself from her fond embrace, "is what you might call being hard pressed for money."

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The act imposing \$500 upon every Chinaman entering Canada has had a prohibitive effect. Since January no Celestials have come to this country, with the exception of two who escaped from steamships.

Sipidi who tried to assassinate King Edward, is an officer of the Belgian army.

The body of former President Kruger reached Rotterdam on the way to South Africa.

Mr. Blair's resignation having been accepted he has given up his office in the Railway Commission building, first of all removing all his papers. His intention now is to take a long vacation.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.

Onions, dry, 25c. a peck.

Beets, 10c. a peck.

Potatoes, 50c. to 65c. a bag.

Potatoes 13c. a peck.

Turnips, 40c. a bag.

Apples, 10c. a peck.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$5.00 per cwt.

Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound

Sirloin, 12c. a pound.

Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.

Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.

Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.

Ham, 13c. a pound.

Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.

Sausage, 12c. per lb.

Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.

Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.

Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.

Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel.

Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.

Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

Pill-osophy.—There are pills and pills—but Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills at 10 cents a vial lead in demand. The sale borders on the phenomenal. Sluggish liver, constipation, or irregular bowels are the precursors of many physical disorder. These little wonders remove the cause. 40 in a vail for 10 cents.—45

ON THE BRINK OF THE GRAVE RESTORED TO HEALTH.

BY A

Wonderful Curative Liquid.

Composed of Healing gums, Balsams, Barks, Etc. This Compound is called the

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

Miss Emma Monroe, Trenton, Ont, says: "I suffered for a long time with nervousness and back-ache. I thought a distressing hacking cough, lost flesh, and felt very nervous every way.

I consulted two doctors; both said I had quick consumption and could only live a few weeks. A friend, who had used O. R. KIDNEY CURE, said she believed my trouble was due to weak kidneys. I commenced its use; and, before I had finished six bottles, I felt like a new girl. That was two years ago, and to-day I am perfectly well and happy.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE is sold by all druggists, 50c. a bottle; or write to

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
21 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

No Longer In Commercial Life.

Mr. Guy—Doesn't it make you feel sad when you think how many of your former patients he buried here? Dr. Quick—Indeed it does! There is no more money to be got out of any one of them.

His Cynical Theory.

"Father," said the small boy, "why do they call a speech made at a banquet a toast?"

"My son," was the answer, "it is probably because it is so dry."—Exchange.

A Serious Prospect.

"Just think of what it is to have no home," said the man who was asking for 25 cents.

"That's just what I am thinking of," answered Mr. Meekton. "My wife is going to clean house again very soon."



Souvenir Ranges.

In a Souvenir Range the oven is constantly and thoroughly aerated by a current of hot, fresh air.

The fire box is the best that long experience can devise.

The ash pan is broad and deep.

The grate can be removed and replaced by a novice in a few seconds.

The top will not warp.

The direct draft damper makes quick fires or checks a fire to small proportions. It saves worry and coal.

The Gurney, Tilden Company,

Limited

Manufacturers
Hamilton Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver
Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove.

We have Souvenir Ranges on view.

BOYLE & SON

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and tolerate it for a long time. There is no oil, not excepting butter, so easily digested and absorbed by the system as cod liver oil in the form of Scott's Emulsion, and that is the reason it is so helpful in consumption where its use must be continuous.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne

Chemists

Toronto, Ont.

50c. and \$1; all druggists



A Farmer Who Raises Sheep



won't be without Myers' Royal Cattle Spice after he realizes how much money it saves. Myers' Royal Spice cuts down feed bills—makes coarse food nutritious—helps the sheep to get all the good out of the food they eat—keeps them as fat and healthy on ordinary feed as if they were getting expensive grain.

Nothing like it to insure plumb, tender, juicy lamb and mutton for market—and grow splendid wool.

If you want your flocks to winter well at the least expense for food—use Myers' Royal Cattle Spice.

Write for our Illustrated Booklet on Live Stock—interesting and useful. It's free.

Myers' Royal Spice Co.,

Niagara Falls, Ont. & N.Y.



Aylsworth at Napanee

The New Cabinet Minister Addresses a Crowded House

A MASTERLY EXPOSITION OF THE GOVERNMENT'S POLICY.

Muddy roads and threatening weather did not discourage the sturdy yeoman of Lennox and Addington from coming to Napanee to hear Hon. A. B. Aylesworth Saturday last. The meeting was held in the afternoon in the Opera House, and every available seat was occupied and hundreds were content to stand throughout two hours to hear the issues of the day discussed. The stage was tastefully decorated with Union Jacks of all sizes, and about the walls were the following mottoes: "Aylesworth, a Lennox and Addington boy," "Listen to the hum!" "Do you feel it in your pocket?" "Canada now a great country," "Why make a change?" "Laurier and victory."

The chair was occupied by Mayor Madole, who introduced the various speakers.

Mr. Keech, the candidate in Lennox and Addington, contrasted the position of Canada in 1896 with the present position after eight years of Liberal rule. In 1896 Canada was steadily contributing to the population of the United States, and there was a general depreciation in the value of farm lands. Now the finances of the country were on a sound basis, trade has improved by gigantic strides, the population was increasing and prosperity prevailed everywhere. He spoke of Mr. Aylesworth as the lusty infant of the Cabinet and as the destined Premier of Canada.

Mr. Herchimer Aylesworth, a cousin of the candidate, sang in good form "The Glorious Flag of Old England." Mr. J. L. Haycock, in a five-minute speech claimed the right to defend himself against an attack made upon him by Uriah Wilson, the Conservative candidate. Mr. Haycock had been charged by Mr. Wilson with the serious crime of riding in a "Pullman" car and charging it to the Government. He pleaded guilty to doing so, coming from Ottawa when the day coach was so crowded with members of Parliament Mr. Wilson among them, travelling on

Wood's Phosphodine,



The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of *Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency* and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of *Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worry*, all of which lead to Insanity, Insanity, Consumption and Death. Price \$1.00 per package or six for \$5. One will piccure six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Napanee by Thos. B. Wallace, F. L. Hooper, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, and Neilson & Robinson, Druggists.

HELD ANNUAL CONVENTION—HELPFUL PAPERS READ.

Tamworth, Oct. 26th.—The eighth annual convention of the leagues of the Tamworth district was held here on Tuesday, October 25th, when there was a good attendance of representatives and friends. The morning session, opened by Rev. W. H. Adams, chairman of the district, was largely given up to reports and routine business. Very gratifying statistics were furnished, and there were cheering evidences of life and growth. A very helpful Bible study was conducted by Rev. W. H. Clarke, Mountain Grove and Miss Brown, Lime Lake, read a carefully prepared paper on "The Active Member."

The afternoon session was almost wholly in the hands of the young men under the presidency of Mrs. T. M. Barry, district league president, and the programme was of exceptional value and interest. Archibald Wells, Tamworth led off with a splendid address on "What the League Ought to be," which he has since been asked to deliver elsewhere. This was followed by a fine paper on "Work Between Meetings," by W. Richmond, Roblin, Stewart Woods, Tamworth, discussed "The League and its rivals" in a manner which showed more than ordinary intelligence, insight and literary ability, and the same may be said of the style in which Harold Martin, Tamworth, dealt with "The League and Ten per cent." Mrs. W. H. Adams read a helpful paper on "Our Pledge, and What It Implies," which was listened to with deep attention. The programme was enlivened by vocal selections, by Misses Nicholson and Shields, and was en-

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister,
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Office—Range Block.

Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rate.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

DR. C. H. WARTMAN

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street
21-26 Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Life House Surgeon to the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee.

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

—21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

Pollard's Bookstore Napanee.

Musical Instruments

Everything imaginable in the line of Musical Instruments can be found here and the prices are as low as can be found anywhere. Some of this line:

VIOLINS,

with Bows, Gut and Steel Strings, and all necessary Sundries.

Accordians,

Concertinas,

Auto Harps,

ZITHERS,

Mouth Organs,

Jew's-harps,

Tin Whistles

Etc., Etc.

A Choice Line of Games!

For Party and Evening Amusement

candidate, Mr. Haycock had been charged by Mr. Wilson with the serious crime of riding in a Pullman car and charging it to the Government. He pleaded guilty to doing so, coming from Ottawa when the day coach was so crowded with members of Parliament that he had no choice but to ride on the engine or in the Pullman car. He claimed that it did not become Mr. Wilson, who travelled on a pass and charged the Government at the rate of twenty cents a mile, to comment upon his act. Mr. Wilson had sneeringly asked what qualification a market gardener had as an inspector of binding twine? Mr. Haycock, who is never at a loss for an answer, replied that he would make a better inspec-
tor of binding twine than a cobbler would a member of Parliament.

The introduction of Mr. Aylesworth was the signal for an outburst of applause that nearly raised the roof of the old Opera House as he rose in response, little Misses Dana Miller and Mary Vrooman presented him with bouquets of flowers. Mr. Aylesworth then launched forth upon the clearest exposition of the general policy of the Laurier Government that has been heard in this county. He paid a high tribute to Sir Wilfred Laurier as a man characteristically fitted to weld together into one harmonious whole the two great races of Canada. No act of this or any other Imperial sentiment throughout the world as the preference given to Great Britain in the markets of Canada. He touched briefly upon the denunciation by Great Britain of the obnoxious continental treaties, and the statesmanlike manner in which the Government met the demands of Germany. This was not a Government of broken pledges, as the Opposition assert, but duties had been reduced on the general average by thirteen or fourteen per cent, and still there was such a revenue that for the first time in the history of Canada there was a substantial surplus in the treasury. He was not there to apologize for the Government in respect to their position in regard to the Transcontinental Railway. The Government were not on the defensive, but on the aggressive. If the Government had done nothing else to merit the support of the people of Canada, that one act was sufficient to secure their return to power. It was a commercial and political necessity. Mr. Aylesworth clearly defined the position of the Government in respect to this great project, and clearly met every argument that has been raised by the Opposition. He said the people of Canada fifty years hence would thank Heaven that there was in this day a Government prudent and far-seeing enough to secure such a road upon such favorable terms. Mr. Aylesworth not only pleased by his eloquence the large audience, but it is believed converted many a doubter who has been led away by the monstrous assertions of the Opposition.

The meeting closed, after another song by Mr. Herchimer Aylesworth, with rousing cheers for the King and the candidate.

Prominent among those on the platform were Mr. J. B. Aylesworth, father of the new Cabinet minister, G. A. Aylesworth, his brother and Messrs. M. S. Madole, Joseph Haycock, Hiram Keech, H. M. Deroche, W. A. Martin, Dr. Vrooman, T. B. German and a large number of ladies.

The Governor's Wife a Prisoner.—Mrs. Z. A. Vanluven is the wife of the governor of the county jail, Napanee, Ont., and was a great sufferer from rheumatism. When the best doctors in the community and "specialist" failed to help her, she buried her scepticism of proprietary remedies and purchased South American Rheumatic Cure. 4 bottles cured her.—42

Leagues and Temperance," Mrs. W. H. Adams read a helpful paper on "Our Pledge, and What It Implies," which was listened to with deep attention. The programme was enlivened by vocal selections, by Misses Nicholson and Shields, and was eminently strong, satisfactory and stimulating. The devotional exercises were in the hands of Rev. J. R. Bick, Marlbank, and at the close the nominating committee presented the following report of the names of those elected to office for the ensuing year:

President, Stewart Woods, Tamworth; first vice-president, Miss Brown, Lime Lake; second vice-president, W. Richmond Roblin; third vice-president, John Laidley, Mountain Grove; fifth vice-president, Mrs. Rev. C. W. De Mille, Roblin; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. T. M. Barry, Tamworth. The evening session was presided over by Stewart Wood, who after the devotional exercises, was inducted to the position of district president. He made a short address to the large congregation, in which he acknowledged the honor done him, and expressed the hope that he might be of some service during his year of office. Two addresses followed, one on "The Forward Movement for Missions," by Rev. C. W. De Mille, Roblin, and the other on "Church Union," by Rev. W. H. Adams. A consecration service followed, conducted by Rev. W. H. Clark which was a happy termination of the services rendered by the church choir at the evening session, and of the admirable manner in which Rev. C. W. and Mrs. De Mille, and W. Richmond sang a choice selection, after the induction of the president.

The Ontario elevator, Buffalo, collapsed, causing \$350,000 loss.

All three senior Toronto rugby teams were beaten on Saturday. Queen's won from Varsity, Peterboro defeated the Toronto's and the Victorias lost at London.

A Choice Line of Games!

For Party and Evening Amusement

Follard's Bookstore

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

How to Cure a Spavin!

If your horse has a Spavin or a Curb, or in fact bunches, lameness, etc., we will tell you how to get the best results. All that is necessary for you to do is to drop in and see us, or write us a post card and we will give you advice as best to get rid of them. We do not charge you a cent, advice is FREE, and it is as you wish, that is, use the treatment or not. The treatment will cost from 25¢ to \$1.

We claim we have the most positive cure and the best goods ever offered for this trouble, or anything pertaining to lameness, unhealthy sores, bunches, soreness and swelling, etc.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

Mr. Chas. Smith, Clarendon, Ont., says: I have used your Egyptian Liniment to cure a Spavin. It did it. My horse was so lame it seemed cruel to drive him, but after using four bottles at 25¢ each he was permanently cured. He has not shown signs of lameness since. It is now over 18 months since we cured him.

1,800,000 People

Have Asked Us to Buy Them a 50c. Bottle of Liquozone.

We offer to buy the first bottle of Liquozone, and give it free to each sick one who asks it. And we have spent over one million dollars to announce and fulfill this offer. Our object has been to let Liquozone itself show what it can do. A test is better than testimonials, better than argument. In one year, 1,800,000 people have accepted this offer. They have told others what Liquozone does, and the others told others. The result is that millions now use it. It is more widely employed than any medicine ever was—more widely prescribed by the better physicians. And that worth is so great that, after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid \$100,000 for the American rights.

Not Medicine.

Liquozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of \$1,000 for a disease germ that it can-

not kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

There lies the great value of Liquozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact that gives Liquozone its worth to humanity. And that worth is so great that, after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid \$100,000 for the American rights.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma
Abscess—Anæmia
Bronchitis
Blood Poison
Cancer—Diseases
Bowel Troubles
Coughs—Colds
Consumption
Croup
Constipation
Cataract—Cancer
Dysentery—Diarrhea
Dandruff—Dropsy
Dyspepsia
Eczema—Erysipelas

Hay Fever—Influenza
Kidney Diseases
La Grippe
Leucorrhœa
Liver Troubles
Malaria—Neuralgia
Mastitis—Heart Troubles
Piles—Pneumonia
Plaster—Quinsy
Rheumatism
Sore Throat—Syphilis
Skin Diseases
Stomach Troubles
Throat Troubles
Tuberculosis

Fever—Gall Stones
Gout—Gout
Gonorrhœa—Gleet
Woman's Diseases
All diseases that begin with fever, all inflammations—all catarrhal—contagious diseases—all results of impure or poisoned blood.
In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitamin, accompanying what no drug can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In Justice to yourself, please accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c. and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON
for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail to the Liquid Ozone Co., 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....
I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

.....
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.....

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

County of Lennox and Addington

Treasurer's Sale of Lands For Taxes.

COUNTY OF
LENNOX & ADDINGTON, } BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the hand
of the Warden and the Seal of the County of Lennox
TO WIT: and Addington, bearing date the 29th day of July, 1904,
and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following
list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and costs, at the Court House in the town of Napanee by Public Auction on WEDNESDAY, THE (SIXTEENTH) 16th DAY OF NOVEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING DAYS IF NECESSARY) in the present year, 1904, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The Treasurer may adjourn sale if necessary by giving public notice.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on which they are drawn.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Part of Lot 30	1	95	3 years or over	\$15 84	\$4 04	\$19 88	Patented....
Lots Nos. 32, 33, 38, 39	1	400	..	55 19	6 00	61 19	Not patented....
Lot No. 40	1	25					Patented....
.. 41	1	25					..
.. 36	1	25					..
.. 28	1	25					..
.. 35	1	25					..
.. 34	1	25					..
.. 19	1	25					..
.. 29	1	25					..
.. 31	1	25	3 years or over	35 10	32 00	67 10	Patented....
.. 4	1	100	..	6 37	3 56	9 93	Not patented.
.. 9	1	100	..	10 44	8 77	14 21	
.. 33	8	50	..	2 16	3 50	5 66	
.. 9	15	50	..	6 15	3 50	9 65	

TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

Part of Lot No. 46	8	2	3 years or over	\$2 88	\$8 25	\$8 6 13	Patented.
South 1/4 Lot No. 35	9	50	..	11 06	3 55	14 61	..

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

East 1/2 of Lot 27	1	100	3 years or over	\$20 00	\$4 25	\$24 25	Not patented.
N 1/2 of Lot 2	1	108	..	7 70	3 63	11 33	..
N w 1/4 of Lot 17	1	50	..	28 72	4 65	33 37	Patented....
N e 1/4 of Lot 1	1	160	..	5 36	3 50	8 86	Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 24	1	108	..	15 21	4 00	19 21	..
Lot 7	2	200	..	23 80	4 45	28 25	..
Parts of Lots 12 and 13							
He'ena Mining Coy's lands	2	100	..	7 00	3 60	10 60	Patented....
Lots Nos. 1 and 2	2	400	..	17 48	4 12	21 60	Not patented.
S 1/2 of Lots 1 and 21	3	206	..	10 80	4 00	14 80	Patented....
S w 1/4 of Lot 29	4	70	..	16 10	4 21	20 31	Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	..	7 51	3 61	10 76	..
W 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	..	7 90	3 65	11 55	..
S 1/2 of Lot 2	6	90	..	5 34	3 51	8 85	Patented....
S 1/2 of Lot 4	6	100	..	5 34	3 51	8 85	..
Lot No. 3	6	100	..	2 17	3 50	5 67	..
N 1/2 of Lot 9	7	130	..	23 80	4 44	28 24	..
Part of Lot 5 owned by E. W. Benjamin	7	18	..	2 83	3 50	6 33	Not patented.
Lot No. 1	7	105	..	14 31	3 96	18 27	..
Lot No. 7	8	173	..	29 95	4 75	34 70	S 1/2 patented.
Lot No. 10	8	173	..	29 95	4 75	34 70	Patented....
Lot No. 1	8	105	..	15 80	4 05	19 85	Not patented.
Lot No. 2	9	200	..	27 62	4 63	32 25	Patented....
Lot No. 10	10	190	..	27 62	4 63	32 25	..
Lot No. 5	10	200	..	31 50	4 82	36 32	Not patented.
Lot No. 4	10	179	..	12 36	3 77	16 13	Patented....

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

Part of Lot 41, S. S.	1	1	3 years or over	\$11 57	\$3 58	\$15 15	Patented....
Water Street							
Part of Lot 17, east side of Main Street, known as the Agricultural Grounds	1	7	..	59 16	5 95	65 11	..
Lot No. 20, N. S. Concession Street	2	1	..	7 10	3 36	10 46	..
Lot No. 65, W. S. Main Street	1	4	..	6 72	3 33	10 05	..
Lot No. 4, E. S. Brock Street	2	1	..	28 58	5 85	34 43	..
Lot No. 45, N. S. Water Street	1	1	..	3 82	3 25	7 07	..

VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH.

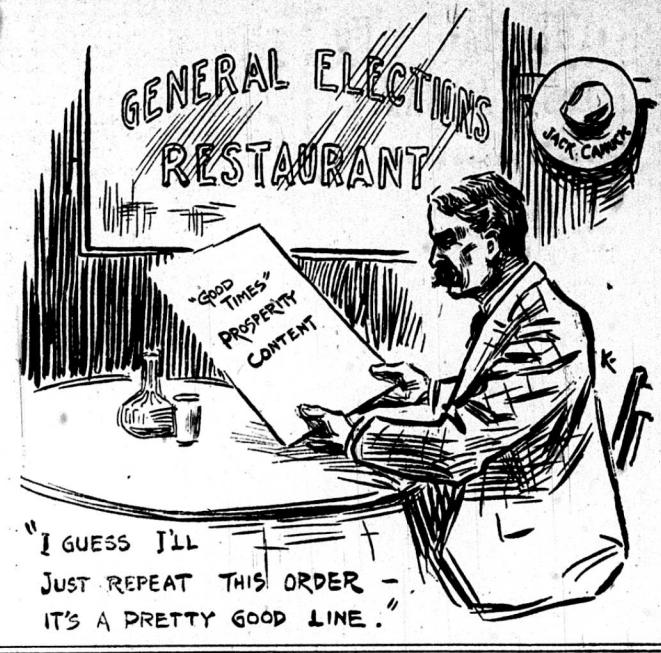
Lot No. 4,block 9	1	3 years or over	\$ 7 60	\$ 3 38	\$10 98	Patented....
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ROBT. W. PAUL,

Warden of the County of Lennox & Addington.

IRVINE PARKS,

Treasurer County of Lennox & Addington.



EARLY MARRIAGES.

Lots of Young Wedded Couples Don't Starve to Death.

We are used to look grave when a young man takes a wife unto himself with what seems to us to be undue precipitation, and if presently we see a young family growing punctually up around him maybe we wag our heads a bit and say it was a pity that young Buxton did not wait until he had got a round or two farther up the ladder. We say we don't like to see a likely young fellow overweighted at the start, and we know of men of promise who incurred domestic blessings so early in life and in such numbers that all their lives they never did better than to stagger on under their load. We say they never had a chance to get where they belonged, and we fear it is going to be so with that young Buxton.

But if Buxton has got his start and seems to be the right sort and if that dairymaid young Lucy seems to have some hard sense and due constancy in whatever disguise under her ribbons and muslins, let us not croak unduly nor forecast a lot of bozy troubles that are not actually in sight. Keeping body and soul together is not quite so desperately complicated a task as some of us have grown to think of. Lots of people don't starve to death.—Metropolitan Magazine.

A YARD OF BEER.

Once a Peculiar Feature of Business In Little English Inns.

The "yard of beer" which was once so peculiar a feature of the business done at the little inns of Bexley and Eltham, England, is now but little known. It indeed not altogether obsolete. It was served in a glass vessel exactly three feet in length, with a very narrow stem, slightly tipped at the mouth, and with a globular bowl at the bottom.

This vessel being filled with beer, any one could have the liquor free if he could drink it without spilling a drop. If he failed he would have to pay double. The feat looked easy, but it was difficult, if not impossible, for a novice to perform.

He took the glass in both hands, applied the lip to his mouth and then tilted it. The beer would at first flow very quietly and slowly, and a stranger to the practice would think how admirably he was overcoming the difficulty. But suddenly, when the

Permission and Advice.

A prominent New York congress-

ROBT. W. PAUL,

Warden of the County of
Lebanon & Addington.

IRVINE PARKS,

Treasurer County of Lebanon & Addington.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, August 1st, 1904.

First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County of Lebanon and Addington, on August 12th, 1904.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Commissions from \$10 to \$100. Send sketch in plain paper. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$3 a year for four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 295 F St., Washington, D. C.

Ready to Believe It.

Sociable Native—I suppose you know these sand dunes move? That one over there has traveled nearly a quarter of a mile since I've been living here.

Traveler (who had been detained six hours by a railway washout)—Don't doubt it in the least. I can't imagine anything or anybody staying in this town that could possibly get away.

Physical Culture.

Crabshaw—Physical culture is a great thing. I've been at it for ten years. Crawford—Why don't you start a class of your own? Crabshaw—I haven't the physique.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Why not stop this falling of your hair? At this rate you will soon be without any hair! Just remember that Hall's Hair Renewer stops falling hair, and makes hair grow.

If you don't exactly supply you, send \$1.00 to R. P. HALL & CO., Napanee, N. B.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE, No. 26 Taking effect Nov. 1st, 1904.

Eastern Standard Time.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee				Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.			
Stations	Miles	No. 12	No. 4	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3
		A. M.	P. M.			A. M.	P. M.
Lve	Bannockburn	0	6 00	1 40	Live Deseronto	0	7 00 12 40
	Allans	5	6 15	1 50	Arr Napanee	9	7 20 1 00
	Queensboro	8	6 25	2 05	Live Napanee	9	7 20 1 00
	Brigewater	14	6 10	2 25	Strathcona	15	8 15 2 20
Arr	Tweed	20	6 55	2 45	Newburgh	17	8 15 1 30
	Tweed	7 00	7 29	Thomson's Mills	18	12 10 4 50	
	Stoco	21	7 10	7 55	Camden East	19	8 30 1 40
	Larkins	27	7 25	8 30	Arr Yarker	23	8 45 1 55
	Marlbank	23	7 40	8 15	Yarker	23	9 00 2 00
	Erinsville	37	7 35	8 35	Galbraith	25	9 00
	Tamworth	6	8 10	9 19	Moscow	27	9 00 2 20
	Wilson*	44	8 25	9 33	Mudlake Bridge	30	10 20 5 35
	Enterprise	48	8 25	9 33	Enterprise	32	9 35 2 40
	Mudlake Bridge	48	8 25	9 33	Wilson*	34	1 35 5 45
	Moscow	4	9 57	9 50	Tamworth	35	10 00 3 00
	Galbraith*	55	8 48	10 00	Erinsville	41	10 10 3 20
Arr	Yarker	55	10 10	3 05	Marlbank	45	10 25 3 40
Lve	Yarker	55	10 10	3 05	Larkins	51	10 45 4 00
	Camden East	59	10 23	3 18	Stoco	56	11 15 4 15
	Thomson's Mills	60	10 35	3 25	Arr Tweed	65	11 31 4 40
	Newburgh	61	10 45	3 35	Live Tweed	65	12 00 5 00
	Strathcona	61	10 45	3 35	Brigewater	63	12 00 5 20
	Napanee	67	11 00	3 50	Queensboro	70	12 00 5 20
Arr	Napanee	67	11 00	3 50	Allans	73	12 20 5 30
Lve	Napanee	67	11 30	6 35	Arr Bannockburn	78	12 40 5 50
Arr	Deseronto	73	11 30	6 35			

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.				Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.			
Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3
		A. M.	P. M.			A. M.	P. M.
Lve	Kingston	0	3 25	3 25	Live Deseronto	—	7 00
	G. T. R. Junction	2	3 35	3 35	Arr Napanee	—	7 50
	Glenvale*	10	3 50	4 04	Live Napanee	9	7 50 12 15
	Murvale	14	4 04	Strathcona	15	8 05 12 33	
Arr	Harrowsmith	19	4 20	Newburgh	17	8 15 12 40	
Lve	Sydenham	23	8 00	Thomson's Mills	18	12 50 5 00	
	Marrowsmith	19	8 10	Camden East	19	8 30 1 05	
	Frontenac*	22	8 15	Arr Yarker	23	8 45 1 05	
Arr	Yarker	26	8 35	Frontenac*	27	9 55 5 2	
Lve	Yarker	26	9 05	Arr Harrowsmith	30	9 10 5 4	
	Camden East	30	9 15	Sydenham	34	9 10	
	Thomson's Mills	31	9 15	Arr Harrowsmith	30	9 10	
	Newburgh	32	9 30	Murvale	35	9 22	
	Strathcona	34	9 45	Glenvale*	39	9 32	
Arr	Napanee	40	10 00	Arr G. T. R. Junction	47	9 60	
Lve	Napanee, West End	40	10 00	Kingston	49	10 00	
Arr	Deseronto	49	10 00				

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE

PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.				PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE.			
TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
2 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.	5 50 a.m.	10 10 a.m.
3 33 "	6 55 "			11 35 a.m.	12 05 p.m.		
6 35 "	8 15 "			2 45 p.m.	4 10 p.m.		
7 55 "	10 55 "	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.	6 10 "	6 30 "		
10 35 "	1 30 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.	7 40 "	8 00 "		
4 30 "	4 59 "			12 50 a.m.	1 10 p.m.		
6 50 "	7 10 "			6 00 "	6 20 "		
6 35 "	6 55 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	7 00 "	7 20 "		
8 15 "	8 35 "			7 20 "	7 40 "		

*Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

E. WALTER RATHBURN,

H. B. SHERWOOD,

D. A. VALLEAU,

President.

Superintendent.

Asst. Superintendent.

was not uncomfortable, but he had never left home before, and he couldn't help crying! A laborer in London and a bachelor! Be it ever so humble, it "wins the money" over a hospital ward!

PERMISSION and Advice.

A prominent New York congressman used to tell about his encounter with a Washington newsboy on his first visit to that city. A stranger in the city, the congressman naturally found some difficulty in finding his way about. Seeing an alert looking newsboy standing on the corner, he said to him, "My boy, I want to go to the White House."

"Very well," replied the lad patronizingly; "you may go, but don't stay more than half an hour."

Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879.

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis
Cough, Croup, Asthma, Diphtheria
Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold

by druggists or sent pre-paid on receipt of price.

A Vapo-Cresolene outfit including a bottle of Cresolene \$1.50. Send for free illustrated booklet.

LEMING MILLS CO., LTD.

Agents, 288 St. James St.,

Montreal, Canada.



was considered a new experience, for a novice to perform.

He took the glass in both hands, applied the tip to his mouth and then gently tilted it. The beer would at first flow very quickly and slowly, and a stranger to the practice would think how admirably he was overcoming the difficulty. But suddenly, when the glass was tilted a little farther, air rushed up the long stem into the bowl, and the half pint of beer was splashed into his face, to the woeful detriment of temper, neck gear and linen.

New Guinea Cannibals.

The Papuan cannibals of New Guinea regard all deaths as having a violent cause. Whenever a native dies from sickness it is believed that the sickness resulted from an plot. In order to deter the murderer, therefore, parts of the dead person are distributed among the members of the household and after a time examined by a certain official in the community, who might be said to correspond to an American coroner, district attorney, judge and jury all combined. If any part of these uncanny relics has changed to an unnatural color its possessor is immediately executed and eaten by the other relatives.

She Never Forgot the Lost Five.

An Atchison man lost \$5 in making change and when he went home told his wife about it. This happened six years ago, and she has never forgotten it, often telling him what luxuries they could afford if he hadn't lost the money. Last week their son dropped \$2,000 in a poor investment. "Don't say a word to him about it," she said to her husband. "Dear boy, he feels bad enough as it is."



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FAREWELL AND PRESENTATION

At Wilton, October 7th, forty friends called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Miller to bid them farewell and enjoy their company for a few hours. They were cordially received and hospitably served to sandwiches, cakes and coffee, after which an address was read by the recording steward of the circuit. It regretted the departure for Kingston of Mr. Miller, who from many years of association, has been highly respected, and whose fellowship in church was enjoyed greatly. His life and testimony had been a strength and his services wisely and effectively rendered. As district representative he had been skillful and earnest. Alike with Mrs. Miller, she had been a genial and hospitable neighbor; the latter had endeared many by estimable qualities. Then two handsome chairs were presented by the committee, Messrs. R. A. Whattam and James Lewis. Mr. Miller made a feeling reply, both of surprise and gratitude and expressed regret at leaving Wilton and dear friends. Mrs. Miller made a motherly and neighborly reply also. After complimentary addresses by Messrs. Walker, Sanderson, Gallagher, Caton, Lewis and the pastor, the gathering dispersed wishing them a continuation of their happy life in their new home at Kingston.

Speechless and Paralyzed—"I had valvular disease of the heart," writes Mrs. J. S. Goode, of Truro, N. S. "I suffered terribly and was often speechless and partially paralyzed. One dose of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave me relief, and before I finished one bottle I was able to go about. Today I am a well woman."—43

BATH.

The village council are having some of the streets graded. Mr. Tait of Collins Bay is doing the work.

Mrs. Preston, Amherst Island, has returned home after visiting her sister Mrs. N. H. Peterson.

Hiram Leech of Tamworth, liberal candidate for Lennox and Addington, held a meeting here.

There is soon to be held here a fine school concert.

Rev. John Pickup, London, Eng., preached in the Methodist church here on Sunday evening last.

Born on October 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Calver, a daughter.

Twitchy Muscles and Sleeplessness.

—The hopless heart sickness that etches on a man or woman whose nerves are shattered by disease can best be pictured in contrast with a patient who has been in the "depths" and has been dragged from them by South American Nervine George Webster, of Forest, Ont. says: "I owe my life to it. Everything else failed."—44

WILTON.

The annual Bible Society meeting will be held in the Methodist church next Monday evening, and will be addressed by Rev. M. E. Wilson, Northport.

The remains of the late Anthony Snider were buried Saturday afternoon.

Harvey Timmerman has raised and repaired his workshop, adding a coat of paint to its already neat appearance.

John and Ross Peters, Alfred Babcock and the Misses Weldon, have gone north on a hunting excursion.

Mr. and Mrs. Cowdy, Mr. and Mrs. E. Martin, Colebrooke, spent Sunday at J. B. Sanderson's.

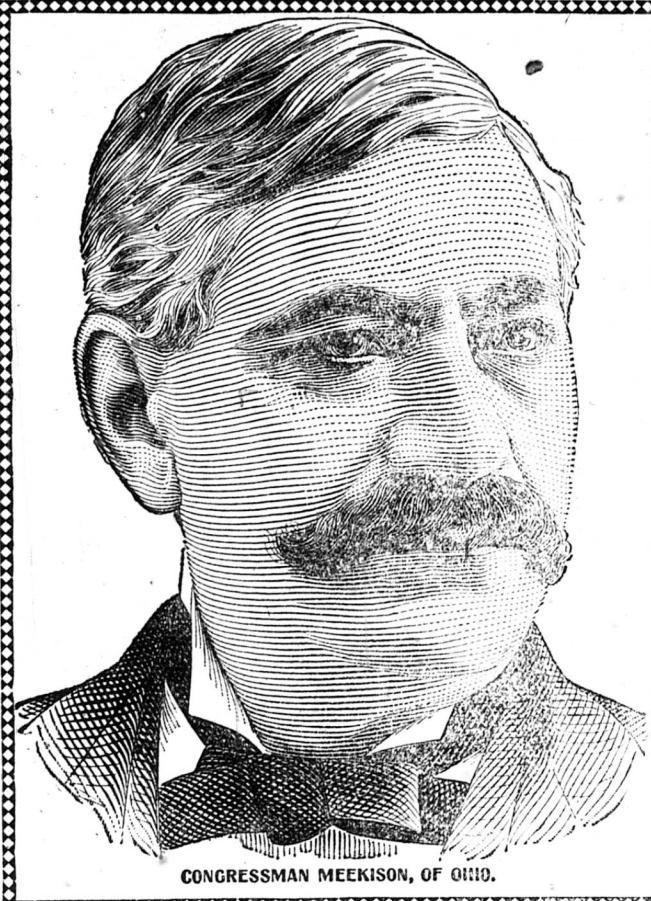
Miss Mowat, Kingston, is the guest of Mrs. R. K. Ovens.

A. E. Babcock started his new clover dresser, with wind stacker, at Ross Peter's last Friday. Alfred has a clover dresser second to none in the country.

Norman Taylor, aged thirteen, was accidentally shot and killed at Sutton by a companion.

FOR THIRTY YEARS

Congressman Meekison Suffered With Catarrh—Read His Endorsement of Pe-ru-na.



CONGRESSMAN MEEKISON, OF OHIO.

Hon. David Meekison is well known, not only in his own State but throughout America. He began his political career by serving four consecutive terms as Mayor of the town in which he lives, during which time he became widely known as the founder of the Meekison Bank of Napoleon, Ohio. He was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress by a very large majority, and is the acknowledged leader of his party in his section of the State.

Only one flaw marred the otherwise complete success of this rising statesman. Catarrh with its insidious approach and tenacious grasp, was his only unconquered foe. For thirty years he waged unsuccessful warfare against this personal enemy. At last Peruna came to the rescue, and he dictated the following letter to Dr. Hartman as the result:

"I have used several bottles of Peruna and I feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison, ex-Member of Congress.

Over fifty members of Congress endorse Peruna as a catarrhal tonic. Men of prominence the world over praise Peruna.

BELLROCK.

Mr. E. Gowdy has moved into the village.

Messrs. W. and R. J. Brooks have finished a successful season of threshing.

Rev. J. Ferguson preached an eloquent sermon here last Sunday.

Mrs. D. L. Amey entertained several of her young lady friends last Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. French of Mountain Grove spent a week with friends here.

Recent visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Gao, Richardson and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Booth of Roblin, at J. Yorke's; Mrs. J. A. Pomeroy, of Highgate, Ont., and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Amey, of Moscow, at J. Pomeroy's; Mrs. Law, of Camden East, at Mrs. Moir's.

Norman Taylor, aged thirteen, was accidentally shot and killed at Sutton by a companion.

Forty-four thousand coal miners will be out of work by a strike of coal hoisting engineers in Illinois.

MAPLE AVENUE.

Hallowe'en passed off quietly here; a few boys calling on the ladies in a very polite way were treated to candies, pie, cake and apples.

W. C. Snider is putting some repairs on his residence, which will improve its appearance.

B. Rose is ploughing on the farm he lately purchased in the seventh concession of Ernestown.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clark attended the funeral at Harrowsmith, of the late Mrs. Thomas Hicks, cousin of Mrs. Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Mabee, Odessa were among the invited guests at the reception

A TONIC is a medicine that gives tone to some part of the system. There are different kinds of tonics, but the tonic most needed in this country, where catarrh is so prevalent, is a tonic that operates on the mucous membranes.

Peruna is a tonic to the mucous membranes of the whole body. It gives tone to the capillary circulation which constitutes these delicate membranes.

Peruna is a specific in its operation upon the mucous membrane. It is a tonic that strikes at the root of all catarrhal affections. It gives tone to the minute blood vessels and the terminal nerve fibres. Catarrh cannot exist long where Peruna is used intelligently. Peruna seeks out catarrh in all the hidden parts of the body.

A. M. Ikard, an employe of the C. B. & Q. R. R., West Burlington, Ia., writes: "I had catarrh of the stomach and small intestines for a number of years. I went to a number of doctors and got no relief. Finally one of my doctors sent me to Chicago and I met the same fate. They said they could do nothing for me, that I had cancer of the stomach and there was no cure. I almost thought the same, for my breath was something awful. I could hardly stand it, it was so offensive. I could not eat anything without great misery, and I gradually grew worse.

"Finally I got one of your books, and concluded I would try Peruna, and thank God, I found a relief and a cure for that dreadful disease. I took five bottles of Peruna and two of Manalin, and I now feel like a new man. There is nothing better than Peruna, and I keep a bottle in my house all the time."—A. M. Ikard.

Catarrh of the stomach is usually called dyspepsia. Catarrhal dyspepsia cannot be cured by pepsin powders or any other temporary relief. The only cure for real dyspepsia is a removal of the catarrh from the mucous membrane of the stomach. This Peruna will do. This Peruna has done thousands and thousands of times.

Congressman Botkin, of Kansas, was cured of catarrh of the stomach of many years' standing. Hundreds of other cases have been reported to us through unsolicited testimonials. Peruna is the only internal systemic remedy for catarrh yet devised. Every one afflicted with catarrh in the slightest degree ought to take a course of Peruna.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Damon Amey and daughter Pearl.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Snider spent Friday with their daughter, Mrs. James Boyce, Bath.

James McGaughey raised from half an acre of ground over five hundred bushels of roots.

Miss Eliza Glover, Camden East was a few days of last week the guest of Mrs. Lewis Clarke.

Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Byron Snider, Thorpe, at Bement Snider's; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Storey, Switzerville, at Wesely Frink's; Miss Minnie Wright, Odessa, at Nelson O'Neill's; Mr. and Mrs. W. Bon, Moscow, at W. H. Frink's; Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Snider, Thorpe, at Alva Snider's.

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A. E. Babcock started his new clover dresser, with wind stacker, at Ross Peters' last Friday. Alfred has a clover dresser second to none in the country.

Norman Taylor, aged thirteen, was accidentally shot and killed at Sutton by a companion.

The pay of the permanent corps of the militia has been increased from 25 to 90 per cent. all round.

Hedrite

is the grandest, most scientific and safest cure for any kind of headache. Without being a laxative, it regulates a disordered stomach, and is therefore something entirely new for a billion headache. It clears the brain and makes you fit for the day's duties, and to those who are troubled with nervous headaches at night, it acts as a calmative, and insures refreshing sleep and bright mental activity the next morning.

Your physician will tell you that the safest and best form in which to take a headache cure is a tablet. Powders and wafers vary, containing either too much or too little of a prescription. All Hedrite tablets contain the same ingredients to a 100th part of a grain. They can be easily broken or crushed and swallowed with a drink of water. You will find that after taking Hedrite for a few attacks that your headaches will come less frequent, and in time will altogether disappear, unless brought on by carelessness and irregular living.

We are the only headache specialists in the world.

A postal card will bring you a sample box, containing two doses, free. Don't buy before you try. The Herald Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal.

Mrs. J. French of Mountain Grove spent a week with friends here.

Recent visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Gao, Richardson and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Booth of Roblin, at J. York's; Mrs. J. A. Pomeroy, of Highgate, Ont., and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Amey, of Moscow, at J. Pomeroy's; Mrs. Law, of Camden East, at Mrs. Moir's.

Manly Strength and Womanly Beauty depend on purity of the blood, and much of that depends on perfect kidney filtering. If these organs are diseased and will not perform their functions, man will seek in vain for strength and woman for beauty. South American Kidney Care drives out all impurities through the body's "filterers" — repairs weak spots. — 46

TAMWORTH

We have had some very heavy frosts for so early in the season.

Improvements in our village are still going on. Mr. Geo A. Reid has got well along with a fine residence which when completed will be second to none in the place. He is putting in all the latest improvements to have it convenient and handy.

Mr. Sampson Shields has finished a fine brick barn and stable and drive house still in use.

C. G. Coxall has placed a fine cement walk from the road to his residence, about 100 feet long, making a great improvement to his lawn and residence.

Mr. John Hunter is erecting a fine barn and stables in connection with his carriage works. He has one of the finest paint and show shops seen in any village, and carries some fine rigs. He is agent for harvest implements of all kinds.

Elections are near at hand, but there does not seem very much excitement in the matter, from all appearance it will be quiet in this section.

Our young folks spent this Halloween much quieter this year, there were only a few things put out of place. The most of the young people of the village spent a nice evening at Mr. Hugh Close's residence about two miles south west of this place. They report a good time spent.

W. C. Snider is putting some repairs on his residence, which will improve its appearance.

B. Rose is ploughing on the farm he lately purchased in the seventh concession of Ernestown.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clark attended the funeral at Harrowsmith, of the late Mrs. Thomas Hicks, cousin of Mrs. Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McCabe, Otesa were among the invited guests at the reception given by Mrs. Angilia Peters, in honor of her son, Harry and bride.

Miss Ida Caton, Otesa, was on Sunday last, guest of Miss Berdie Snider.

Ira Snider cut his hand with an axe and it was necessary to have a doctor put a few stitches in it.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Snider were "At Home," on Friday evening to Mr. and Mrs. Wathen Day and son Glen and Mrs.

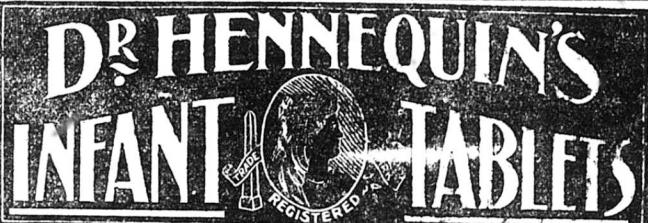
Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Byron Snider, Thorpe, at Benson Snider's; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Storey, Switzerville, at Wesely Frink's; Miss Minnie Wright, Odessa, at Nelson O'Neill's; Mr. and Mrs. W. Ben, Moscow, at W. H. Frink's; Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Snider, Thorpe, at Alva Snider's.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. Fletcher.*



A Traveller Representing the Hobbs Hardware Co., of London, says:

Gentlemen.—I consider your Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets the most perfect baby's medicine I have ever seen; we use them, baby and all. As a teething medicine, they are truly marvelous, and, as for worms, and all stomach troubles, feverishness, etc., I consider them far superior to anything I have ever found. The Tablets are superior in every way. Our children all passed through the hot spell splendidly; they eat better, and are better in every particular. Yours truly,

E. B. HOPE,
428 Pall Mall, London, Ont.

DR. HENNEQUIN'S INFANT TABLETS.

Destroy worms, assimilate the food, regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach,

procure healthy and natural sleep, relieve teething trouble, allay feverishness, cure indigestion, diarrhoea, constipation, colic, etc.; stop walking in the sleep and frightened awakening from sleep, cure fits, etc. Beyond price for children affected with weak health. Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets do not gripe. Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets do not contain Morphine, Opium, or other Narcotic Properties.

They solve the problem, and where used produce healthy children, placing them in a condition of attaining the highest conception of perfect manhood and womanhood. Hennequin's Infant Tablets are based on scientific fact, and is the only Dr. Hennequin's preparation offered to the public. Positively no drug taste—perfectly safe. The genuine Tablet is stamped with the letter "H." Beware of imitations. 25¢ a package, 5 for \$1—postpaid.

DOUGLASS & CO., Napanee, Ont., Can. Wholesale Agents for Canada.

FUL PERIODS

While no woman is entirely free from periodical suffering, it does not seem to have been the plan of nature that woman should suffer so severely. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It relieves the condition which produces so much discomfort and robs menstruation of its terrors.

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular menstruation, backache, bloating (or flatulence), leucorrhœa, falling, inflammation or ulceration of the uterus, ovarian troubles, that "bearing-down" feeling, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, nervous prostration or the blues, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences, and be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and then write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for further free advice. Thousands have been cured by so doing, and by the use of

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: — I suffered for six years with dysmenorrhea (painful periods), so much so that I dreaded every month, as I knew it meant three or four days of intense pain. The doctor said this was due to an inflamed condition of the uterine appendages caused by repeated and neglected colds.

If young girls only realized how dangerous it is to take cold at this critical time, much suffering would be spared them. Thank God for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that was the only medicine that helped me any. Within three weeks after I started to take it, I noticed a marked improvement in my general health, and at the time of my next monthly period the pain had diminished considerably. I kept up the treatment, and was cured a month later. I am like another person since. I am in perfect health, my eyes are brighter, I have added 12 pounds to my weight, my color is good, and I feel light and happy. — Miss AGNES MILLER, 25 Potomac Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: — A while ago my health began to fail because of female troubles. The doctor did not help me. I remembered that

my mother had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on many occasions for irregularities and uterine troubles, and I felt sure that it could not harm me at any rate to give it a trial.

"I was certainly glad to find that within a week I felt much better, the terrible pains in the back and side were beginning to cease, and at the time of menstruation I did not have nearly as serious a time as heretofore, so I continued its use for two months, and at the end of that time I was like a new woman. I really have never felt better in my life, have not had a sick headache since, and weigh 20 pounds more than I ever did, so I毫不犹豫地 recommend your medicine." — MRS. MAY HAULE, Edgerton, Wis., President Household Economics Club.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

MIRACLES OF MODERN SCIENCE

Wonderful Are the Triumphs Over Natural Laws and Forces.

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bally, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

A despatch from Los Angeles says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: John xiv., 12, "Greater works than these shall he do."

Man increases not his gospel faith by lowering the standards of the cross. You might as well expect water to run uphill of its own accord, or violets to grow during mid-winter in a snowbank, or daylight to follow after the sinking of the sun in the west, or the flush of health to be seen on the pale cheek of a corpse, or a humming bird to voluntarily make her nest in the dark labyrinths like a ground mole, as for a radiant faith capable of transforming character to exist in any temple unless the chief cornerstone of that temple is Jesus Christ. "And I, if I be lifted up from earth, will draw all men unto me," said Jesus Christ just a short time before his crucifixion. "I am the way, the truth and the life. No man cometh unto the Father but by me," speaks our resurrected Redeemer to the gospel workers of the present day.

Let it be clearly understood at the outset that by no word or thought would I seek to depreciate the power and influence of Christ's personality and work. He it is who fills all created things; he it is who gives life, natural, mental, social. He is the inspirer, the spring from which come all our triumphs. But I want to show you that the promise which he gave to his disciples, "Greater works than these shall he do," has been fulfilled and that man inspired with his spirit has with the natural forces at his disposal done more for uplifting humanity, as Christ said he should, than did Christ himself. Man has taken hold of the power which Christ bestowed and has applied it beyond the opportunities which Christ had to complete the work that he initiated. Christ led the multitudes; Christ opened the blinded eyes and straightened the crooked limbs; Christ assuaged pain and stopped the chronic issue of blood. Christ was a great preacher and drew the multitudes about him. Christ fought against the heathenish doctrine that "might is right." Christ was the greatest of all workers of wonders that the world had ever seen. There was only one Christ. There will never be another. Yet there are senses, natural as well as spiritual, in which his promise has been kept to his followers, and they have been enabled through the power emanating from him to do works which surpass those he did in his life on earth. But let it never be forgotten that these "greater works" which man has done have been accomplished only because Jesus has lived and Jesus' prophetic words have been fulfilled. In order to get a better grasp of this theme let me read to you the full verse in which the words of my text are found. "Verily, verily I say unto you he that believeth on me the works that I do shall he do also, and greater works than these shall he do, because I go unto my Father."

AMAZED HIS GENERATION.

Jesus Christ was the amazement

But to-day the achievements of the healer include more than here and there an isolated physical cure. I see the lights in thousands of hospital windows gleaming like the stars in the heavens. I see the white robed nurses and the doctors coming forth as did the angels of health who troubled the waters at the pool of Bethesda, crying to the sick everywhere, "Come and be cured of your ailments!" I see thousands and tens of thousands of strong men and women who would have died twenty years younger than they are now had they lived and been sick in the days when Christ lived and he had seen them not or touched them not. Christ as the physician of the body was a wonder worker. But man to-day as a curer of physical ailments is accomplishing far more than Christ ever did. Man is not only opening the eyes of those born blind, but he is making by the thousand and tens of thousands the deaf and the dumb speak until this ancient miracle has ceased to be a wonder because of its commonness.

Now, study Christ from another standpoint. What did Jesus come down upon earth to do? He came to save the world? Oh, yes; he came to save the world by drawing men unto himself and handing them together as Christians. That means men were to become followers of himself. Yet, after he came to earth and was born in the manger and lived in Nazareth, he literally became the "despised and the rejected of men." After he had lived and suffered, preached and worked on and on until the day when he was crucified, the converts he had won were only a little handful of followers at the foot of his cross.

CHRIST NEVER VISITED INDIA.

All India was yet to give up its widow burning and the tossing of its helpless girl infants into the Ganges to be eaten by crocodiles and the heathen worship of idols, but Christ was not, in body, able as a man to set foot on the soil of India. William Carey and Alexander Duff and Bishop Thoburn were to do that. Africa, with its murder and rapine and cannibalistic orgies, was to build its altars to the worship of the "true God," but Christ, as a physical man, was never to penetrate into these dark missionary fields. A Limestone, a Taylor and a Hartzell were to do that. Europe at that time shaking under the tread of the Roman legions; North and South America utterly unknown to civilization; the islands of the sea, most of them unvisited—all are yet to bow to Christ and come under the reign of love and gentleness and purity and truth. These are to be won through the instrumentality of men. Men energized by the Holy Spirit are to gain the whole world for him. Truly as we look at such a conquest and compare it with the work that he accomplished in Palestine we see what he meant when he said, "Greater things than these shall ye do." Christ saw all this future conquest of the world, but as a man he never went away from the Palestine hills. He grew up in Nazareth. He journeyed from Nazareth a few times to Jerusalem. There at the Davidic camp he was at last led as a guilty criminal out to the Calvary heights to ignominiously die. To his followers he left the stupendous task of evangelizing the world, promising that he would be with them to the end that through his

HOW POLICE DOGS WORK.

Remarkable Intelligence of These Animals.

During the four years M. Louis Lepine has occupied the position of Perfect of Police in Paris he has distinguished himself not only on account of the energetic manner in which he has labored to improve the working of his department, but also because of the originality of his ideas in connection with the prevention of crime. It was M. Lepine who organized the special corps of "agents plongeurs," or "plunging policemen," whose duty it is to patrol the banks, quays and bridges of the Seine, and rescue persons who have been flung into the river or who have thrown themselves in with a view to putting an end to their real or imagined miseries.

The "agents plongeurs" have for some time past been assisted in their unenviable work by a small flotilla of steamboats, which scour the Seine at night and, with the aid of powerful searchlights, discover river poachers or other marauders and criminals. M. Lepine, however, has provided the "plunging policemen" with further assistance in the shape of a corps of dogs, who have been specially trained to carry out the work of rescuing drowning people.

These dogs are a cross between the Newfoundland and Esquimaux species, possessing the black hair and heavy paws of the Newfoundland sire and the slender snout of the Eskimau mother. The dogs have been trained not only to rescue the drowning and to recover bodies, but also to assist in the capture of thieves and other ne'er-do-wells who frequent the river bank. M. Lepine proposes supplying each "agent plongeur" with one of these dogs.

Paris, however, is not the only city which possesses dog-policemen. M. Van Wesenael, the Chief Commissioner of Police at Ghent, has also organized a corps of canine criminal capturers. Some time ago an epidemic of robberies occurred in that city, which the authorities found extremely difficult to cope with on account of the isolation of the places where the crimes were perpetrated. M. Van Wesenael therefore obtained the permission of the burgomaster to institute a service of dogs.

The Commissioner carefully arranged every detail of their training, which is entirely done by kindness. The dogs are taught by means of dummy figures made to resemble thieves and characters they would be likely to meet. Great patience is needed, as the animals must be trained to seek, attack, seize, and hold without hurting seriously. The first step is to hunt a man attempting to hide, which is soon learnt. Four months' training is required, however, before a dog is allowed to take his place for service.

The dogs are taught to swim, to seize their quarry in the water, to save life from drowning, and overcome all obstacles. Ghent has sixteen of these accomplished dog-policemen, which all belong to the sheep-dog breed. They rest during the day and go on duty at 10 p.m. Their uniform consists of a leather collar, strongly bound with steel, and armed with sharpened points to repel attacks. Their keep costs about 6 cents per day, and the total cost of the dog-corps is about 1,500 frs. a year.

QUEER RELIGIOUS SECTS

ANCESTOR WORSHIP COMMON IN JAPAN.

Something About the Persecuted Doukhobors or Spirit Wrestlers.

It would be almost impossible to

say, was the incarnation of God, and appeared amongst them in the province of Kostroma.

Their god is a spirit, and this spirit may be brought to earth by fasting, scourging, and appealing. Most terrible scenes are gone through by them in order to gain the spirit and when they are supposed to be possessed by it they become its slave and resign all their own will. In this state they commit the most insane acts of violence, but are never rebuked or blamed by the others.

WAYS OF JUMPERS.

Both men and women in this sect take upon themselves the office of prophets and gods. When under the influence of the spirit they indulge in no pleasures, but exhaust themselves by severe self-torture, fasting, and wild dancing. In these excited conditions, they fight amongst themselves, boasting that they are greater than the others. This leads to blows, and the one who can resist the longest without returning the attack is adjudged the most spiritual.

Another queer sect is the Jumpers, so-called for their extraordinary behavior. Their teacher or minister when going to conduct the service is dressed in a white robe. He stands in the midst of his congregation, and begins reading in a soft dreary tone. Gradually he gets livelier and livelier until the reading becomes a gay chant in which the whole congregation joins.

When he considers he has worked them all up he begins to jump, and before long the whole congregation is on the move, beginning slowly and gradually increasing the pace as their excitement grows till the whole crowd is joining in a mad and wild dance that would rival the war dances of the most savage tribes in the world. So keenly roused are they that nothing but absolute exhaustion will make them stop—then only when they drop.

Skopitsy is another strange belief founded on the literal interpretation of Matt. xix. 12. The followers are all unmarried and increase their following from the great mass of poor and unsuccessful.

JAPANESE SECTS.

In Japan Shintoism is still disputing the ground with Buddhism. The Shinto worship their ancestors, and make great sacrifices to the dead heroes. Shinto means the way of the gods, and the followers of it believe if they consult their own hearts and follow truly the dictates of them, they will never go astray. They have many demigods, but believe that the Mikado is the direct descendant of the sun-goddess.

Their shrines are built of white marble, and are noted for their lack of the ordinary adornments of these places.

In the sanctuary there is only a plain mirror, which is there to represent the human heart, as they conceive it, pure, placid, and untroubled.

In worshipping they stand before the mirror, and see themselves reflected in it, and so think they gain that great knowledge—the knowledge of self. Loyalty and patriotism are their two strong points.

Shinto discards the belief in original sin, and steadfastly holds to the innate goodness and god-like pursuits of the human soul.

Among the unwritten religions of Japan are:—Shamanism, Mythical Zoology, Fetishism, Phallicism, and Tree and serpent worship.

Followers of Shamanism can be found also in any part of Chinese Asia. The followers of Shamanism believe in the presence and powers of multitudes of spirits, both good and evil, and they are always trying by strange ways and sacrifices to keep the evil spirits satisfied and the good ones on their side. They employ many queer devices for warding off the evil ones, pointed sticks called inaos are stuck in the ground by farmers when they desire their crops to flourish, for where the inao is the evil ones dare not intrude.

In most of the religions of Japan Shintoism and Buddhism can be trac-

THE MAN WHO LOST A DAY.

I.

Now, when I, Thornton Halbut, awoke on the morning of the day with which this story deals, I felt precisely the same as I usually do on returning to my conscious existence. I wish to emphasise this fact, and the equally undoubted one that I am a young man of steady, regular habits; also, I have all my life been in enjoyment of excellent health. Therefore the reader may spare himself the trouble of offering a commonplace and uncomplimentary explanation of my strange experience.

On opening my eyes my first thought was of the letter I had received on the previous evening from Messrs. Dixon and Rutherford, solicitors, requesting the favor of an early call on a matter of some importance. I had heard of Messrs. Dixon and Rutherford, for my poor old uncle, Tom Halbut, had insisted on employing them to manage the very little bit of house property, on the income of which he managed to live—a useless extravagance, against which I had often protested.

I had not heard of the old man for some time; but I concluded that the business on which they wished to see me had something to do with him, and as I dressed I whistled a duet with the blackbird outside my window, and determined to ask Powell, the chief clerk at our place, for leave to call on them during the day.

In fact, it was not until I arrived at the office that I began to be mystified.

Grigson was the only one who had arrived when I entered the office, and he favored me with that idiotic wink upon which he prides himself so vastly.

"Hallo, my gay and giddy wanderer!" he said. "How goes it?"

"It goes well," I remarked; "but I am not aware that I am anybody's gay and giddy wanderer."

"Not to-day," he said; "but what about yesterday?"

I came to the conclusion that Grigson was on what he elegantly describes as the 'having stakes,' whereby, by a subtle process of conversation, he inveigles one into asking a perfectly natural question, which he answers in an obviously ridiculous fashion, and forthwith abandons himself to a paroxysm of laughter.

"Yesterday!" I repeated. "Ah!" And turned, to find myself confronting Powell.

"The firm want to see you at eleven this morning, Halbut," he said quietly.

"All right," I replied. "By the way, Mr. Powell, I have a little favor to beg of you."

"I don't think you had better ask any favors," he said trenchantly, "until you've seen the firm—at any rate, don't ask them of me."

"Oh!" I said. "Something wrong—eh? What is it, Mr. Powell?"

I was surprised at the manner in which Powell turned upon me, for Powell is a decent fellow, and is seldom sharp with anyone.

"Don't pretend innocence," he said. "You know how strict they are with regard to absence from the office."

"But—" I commenced; but by then he had walked away, leaving me puzzled beyond words.

Surely Powell had not descended to taking a leaf out of Grigson's book; but yet, if he were not, he must know that I had never absented myself from my place without obtaining leave.

By then the others had arrived. A solemn hush descended on the office, and work went on steadily.

At eleven o'clock I slid off my stool and went into the partner's

under my eyes, and I glanced at it. Undoubtedly it was my own business card, and on the back was an agreement to pay the bearer, Mr. James Hopkins, five pounds 'for services rendered,' in my own handwriting. Pshaw!

I faintly asked: "Was I—" And, seeing that words failed me to complete the sentence, Mr. Hopkins obligingly did so. "Under the influence? Well, no, guv'nor. I don't think you was. You was strange and excited like, but you did not seem tonicky!"

I breathed again. Perhaps things had not been so bad, after all.

"Here is ten shillings on account," I said. "I must look further into this matter before I pay the rest, for I declare I have not the slightest recollection of any of the things you mention."

"All right, guv'nor," said Mr. Hopkins, after deep consideration. "But look here. I shall wait on you again to-morrow for the rest, and if you don't cash up me an 'Sam' 'll put you away, and you'll get it 'ot. I never see a gent in such a rage as the old chap you said was like your Uncle Tom."

And with a few more threats he slouched off.

My mental condition was now worse than ever. However I had spent Tuesday, the 26th inst., it was evidently not in a creditable manner; but Mr. James Hopkins had given me a clue. I had mentioned my Uncle Tom. Could it have been that I had visited Messrs. Dixon and Rutherford, and have received from them news which would in some measure account for my strange aberration? I felt that I absolutely must ascertain: the suspense was too awful to be borne. At the same time, of course, it would never do to risk my position at Robson and Thorpe's by a second absence without leave. I would see Powell, and make a clean breast of the whole thing, and trust to his decent nature to let me go.

It was five minutes after my lunch-time when I returned to the office, and I sprang up the stairs three at a time. Powell was not in the room when I entered, and so I walked over to my desk. There was a telegram awaiting me. Thinking it was an ordinary business message, I opened the buff envelope indifferently; but when I read the wire I collapsed into a chair with a groan, for the message read:

"Why have you not called, darling? Waited for you all morning. Too bad!—Jessica."

Jessica! The only lady of that name I knew was Mrs. Jessica Bagley, a red-faced widow of uncertain age, who kept a house where I once lodged, and whose apartments I had left because I suspected that the good dame wished me to fill the place vacated by the late lamented Mr. Bagley. Could I during the missing day of crass, unexampled idiocy have made an ass of myself by tender passages with this woman?

I determined to risk everything, and twenty minutes later I burst into the offices of Dixon and Rutherford, and was received by Mr. Dixon.

"Tell me," I said breathlessly— "did I call here yester'f'st?"

"Of course you did!" he said sharply.

I sank into a chair, prepared for the worst.

"I haven't the ghost of a recollection of having done so," I said hopelessly. "Tell me what happened."

He looked at me keenly.

"The housekeeper found you outside these offices before eight o'clock in the morning, and you insisted on waiting till I came," he said. "When I arrived it was my pleasant duty to inform you that my client, your uncle, Mr. Tom Halbut, whom you had considered a poor man, had died possessed of some gold-mining shares which he considered worthless, but which were, in fact, very valuable. He had willed everything to you, and that meant that you had succeeded to property worth over £20,000. But I told you all this yes-

NOT WHAT WE ONCE WERE THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN MEN HAD GILLS.

Vermiform Appendix Is Not the Only Useless Article in Our Body.

The doctors for the last few years have contended that the veriform appendix, so prolific a cause of the disease known as appendicitis, is an absolutely useless part of the human anatomy. There is every reason to believe that this is not the only useless appendage humanity has possessed, although nearly all the others have worn away.

Has anyone ever complimented you on the beauty of your upper eye or inquired after your gills? For, though you may not know it, you number these among the disused features of your body.

In the centre of your brain, looking vaguely skyward, lie the atrophied remains of a third eye, which, it is supposed, was actually one of man's useful features at some previous state of development. It is known as the pineal gland, though covered by skin and is found in an almost perfect condition in certain lizards.

SUPERFLUOUS GILLS AND EARS

You have four gills, or bronchial clefts, which, however, are now closed up and useless. You originally had six, but two of them, by forming into your ear and your mouth, respectively, turned themselves to some account. However, before your lungs developed and became fitted to carry on your breathing system the work was done by the four gills which have since childhood ceased to develop and become closed up.

Your ears—that is, your outer ones—are quite useless save as an ornament: All the work of hearing is done by the middle ear or tympanum and the internal ear. The outer feature is purely a pleasant sort of finishing touch to your hearing system. The muscles of the outer ear are powerless and are not under our control.

Are you aware that you have a miniature grand piano in your auditory nerve, which is tuned up to every note in music? This is known as Corti's organ, and consists of a series of tiny hairs, which vibrate on the drum of your ear and enable you to distinguish the differences of sounds.

SOME ARE USEFUL.

As sometimes when you strike a note on the piano some ornament in the room will be found to sing with it, so each of these hairs inside your ear vibrates in sympathy with some musical sound corresponding with it.

An appendix is generally a useful thing when applied to books, but man's appendix is not only useless, but very troublesome. This is the remains of an intestine supposed to have formed part of our ancestors. Though many other parts of the body are practically useless, they are supposed to have been useful at some time, but scientists cannot trace that the veriform appendix was ever of any service to man.

Toenails are entirely useless and toes are quite superfluous. A man could get along as well without toes. In fact a doctor recently said that he had removed eight of a man's toes without any inconvenience being suffered and the loser got along quite as well without them.

THEIR USES DISAPPEARING.

Now that nearly all our food is chopped up for us and we do not have to bite through hard substances teeth are gradually decaying. The fact that the teeth of our ancestors 400 or 500 years ago were infinitely bigger than our own shows that Nature is gradually taking away those organs.

Tonsils, too, are almost useless and fulfill no serviceable object to the body. People can get along quite

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,

JULY 31.

Text of the Lesson, I. Kings xvi.

23-33. Golden Text, Prov.

xiv., 34.

Last week's lesson told us of events in Judah under Jehoshaphat, following the death of Ahab, king of Israel; now we return to consider in to-day's lesson two of the worst kings that ever ruled over the ten tribes, Omri and Ahab. All Scripture is profitable (II. Tim. iii., 16), but it is not written that it is all equally profitable. Whatever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope (Rom. xv., 4), and when we see the patience of God from year to year, with such men as Omri and Ahab and the patience of the Lord Jesus with Judas Iscariot we do well to consider His patience with ourselves and trust Him to work in us patience with others, forbearing threatening, forbearing and forgiving (Eph. vi., 29; Col. iii., 13), as children of our Father who is in heaven (Matt. v., 45).

Our lesson says of Omri that he wrought evil in the eyes of the Lord and did worse than all that were before him (verse 25), and of Ahab, his son, that he did more to provoke the Lord God of Israel to anger than all the kings of Israel that were before him (verses 30, 33); there was none like unto Ahab who did sell himself to work wickedness in the sight of the Lord, whom Jezebel his wife stirred up (xxi., 25). The next six lessons will bring before us the story of Elijah, that great servant of the Lord, and we have just had in the last two lessons men who did right in the sight of the Lord; it seems almost a pity that we should be asked to turn aside even for one lesson to the story of such rebellion against God as is here set before us, but if we shall see, as never before what an awful thing sin is and learn to hate it with perfect hatred our study will not have been in vain.

By one man sin entered the world, and death by sin (Rom. v., 12), and who can estimate the havoc wrought? But even before sin entered a sacrifice for sin had been ordained (I. Pet. i., 18-22) and was revealed to man as soon as he had sinned (Gen. iii., 15, 21). Then developed among men the two lines of believers and unbelievers, and who accept God's way and those who rebel against Him, the former represented by Abel and the latter by Cain. So it has gone on, some believing and some believing not, until this day, and so it will continue until all the Omris and Abahs, the Ab-saloms and Manassehs and all rebels against God shall be concentrated and fully manifested in the man of sin, who as God shall sit in the temple of God showing himself that he is God, but the Lord shall consume him with the breath of His mouth and destroy him with the brightness of His coming (II. Thess. ii., 3-10). He shall influence the kings of the earth to gather their armies against the Lamb of God, but they shall be vanquished, and he and his companion, the false prophet, shall be cast alive into a lake of fire burning with brimstone (Rev. xix., 19-21). He shall do according to his will and shall exalt himself and magnify himself above every god and shall speak marvelous things against the God of gods and shall prosper. * * * Yet he shall come to his end and none shall help him (Dan. xi., 36, 45).

It is written of each of the kings of our lesson that he provoked the Lord God of Israel to anger (verses 26, 33). It is written of Israel that away back in the wilderness they provoked the Most High and grieved

taking a leaf out of Grigson's book; but yet, if he were not, he must know that I had never absented myself from my place without obtaining leave.

By then the others had arrived. A solemn hush descended on the office, and work went on steadily.

At eleven o'clock I slid off my stool, and went into the partners' room to receive my dressing down. "Hallo, Halbut!" snapped Mr. Robson. "Now, what the dickens do you mean by remaining away from the office, and never even favoring us with a telegram of explanation?"

Mr. Robson always blusters.

"I beg your pardon, sir," I said; "but really I—"

"Now, no lying explanations!" growled Robson. "They won't wash with me! Understand this, if such a thing occurs again out you go, neck and crop!"

There was evidently a terrible mystery somewhere, the fathoming of which was altogether beyond me at present; and I could see that I should only make matters worse by expostulation, and therefore, like the prudent young man I am, I refrained, and gracefully bowed myself out of my employer's sanctum.

I went back to my stool with knitted brows, trying vainly to think the thing out. It was evident that there was a pretty general impression that I had not attended the office the day before; and yet, if that was so, how had I spent the day?

II.

With an effort I flung myself back into my work, and, thanks to my well-trained gift of concentration, I managed to stick to it till a general movement in the office intimated that lunch-time had arrived. I was just reaching my hat off its peg when the commissionaire who guards the front door of our premises approached me.

"There's a man downstairs asking for you, Mr. Halbut," he said severely. "Rum-looking customer he is too!"

"I'll come down," I said. And at the front door I found a shabby, red-faced man, with shifty eyes, awaiting me.

"Yod see, I've come, guv'nor," he said huskily.

"Exactly!" said I. "What have you come for?"

He surveyed me in injured surprise.

"Well," he said, "I like that. I do after all I've done for you, too! Why, I've come for the fiver you promised me yesterday!"

"I promised you a fiver yesterday," I repeated, in astonishment. "Why?"

I saw the commissionaire was regarding us unfavorably, and it struck me that I might, by means of this unsavory-looking individual, be able to discover something about the mysterious yesterday.

I dragged him out into the street.

"Now, then," I said, "what did I promise you a fiver for yesterday?"

"What did you promise me a fiver for yesterday?" he repeated. "Oh, come off, guv'nor! Why, for savin' you from the cops—for rescuin' you from the 'and of justice, and—"

My heart sank. Evidently yesterday had not been altogether as blank as it certainly was in my memory.

"Will you have the goodness to tell me what I was doing to give you occasion to rescue me from the police?" I asked.

"Well," he said, after regarding me for a moment in blank dismay, "you're good 'un, you are, and no error! Peraps you'll deny as you was trying to embrace an old gent because you said 'e reminded you of your Uncle Tom! Peraps you'll say as you never give me this 'ete card! But it's no good, guv'nor. My pal Sam's in this along of me, an' we 'ad too much trouble gettin' you safe and snug down our court under the very nose of the cops; and we ain't goin' to stand no bluff, so I tell you straight!"

"Well," he said, after regarding me for a moment in blank dismay, "you're good 'un, you are, and no error! Peraps you'll deny as you was trying to embrace an old gent because you said 'e reminded you of your Uncle Tom! Peraps you'll say as you never give me this 'ete card! But it's no good, guv'nor. My pal Sam's in this along of me, an' we 'ad too much trouble gettin' you safe and snug down our court under the very nose of the cops; and we ain't goin' to stand no bluff, so I tell you straight!"

He flourished a piece of pasteboard

telling you that my uncle, your uncle, Mr. Tom Halbut, whom you had considered a poor man, had died possessed of some gold-mining shares which he considered worthless, but which were, in fact, very valuable. He had willed everything to you, and that meant that you had succeeded to property worth over £20,000. But I told you all this yesterday, and duly congratulated you; therefore you must excuse me if I remind you that I am a very busy man."

I walked out of Mr. Dixon's office like a man in a dream.

The only explanation I can offer seems to me pitifully weak, but I am informed by a medical friend that it is by no means impossible. As a boy I often walked in my sleep, though in later years I had grown out of the habit. It must have recurred, however; and early on the morning of Tuesday, the 20th inst., I must have risen and dressed in my sleep. With Dixon and Rutherford's letter on my mind, I must have sought out their offices, received my news, and, further, must have continued in a somnambulistic state all day, during which I carried on the pranks set forth in this faithful chronicle.

So far as I can discover, I did not do anything else particularly outrageous on that day of days, but it cost me £250 to prevent Mrs. Jessica Bagley from taking proceedings against me for breach of promise, and I consider it cheap at the price.

At my special request, my door is always locked on the outside at night now, and the window is fastened with a patent catch. I cannot afford to risk another day out.—London Answers.

THEY ARE ALWAYS ON TOP.

Expert Steel Structure Workers in Demand.

"Wherever a very high iron or steel structure is to be erected in any part of the world," said an engineer last week, "there is need for a few men who are specially expert at working on the very top, where bolting and riveting have to be done under conditions that make it necessary for the workmen to be exceptionally proof against dizziness, to be excellent climbers, and to swing immense weights and do other hard work with very little chance to get a good leverage against anything."

"Now, while the average ironworkers all have wonderful ability to hang on high in the air, and do the most difficult jobs under the most dangerous conditions, there are experts even among these experts. These rarely do anything except the work in the most difficult and dangerous places of all."

"Such men do not usually remain in one place for any length of time. Like other specialists, they are called in when the time comes. Some of them have been all over the world, helping to bridge chasms in South America, throwing spans over quicksands in India and Africa, and putting the finishing touches on skyscrapers in America."

"They get big wages, and they work only a few hours a day. But while they work there is hardly a moment when they are not in danger. They do not mind it, however. They smoke and joke as cheerfully while they are perched on the end of a beam 300 feet in the air as if they were sitting placidly on the ground."

"What did you buy with that money your uncle left you?" "I bought experience," was the rueful reply. "Spend it all for that?" "My dear sir, I never was much good at bargains, and the ordinary priced experience was what I got."

He—"I got a note from Dunne today, saying that he absolutely must have the money I owe him by tomorrow morning." She—"Oh! the poor fellow!"

teeth are gradually decaying. The fact that the teeth of our ancestors 400 or 500 years ago were infinitely bigger than our own shows that Nature is gradually taking away those organs.

Tonsils, too, are almost useless and fulfill no serviceable object to the body. People can get along quite well without them, and a very large proportion of the population have had them removed.

Both the hair and the skin have ended their days of usefulness to the human race. The hair was intended to cover our heads from the heat of the sun. We cover up the hair and by shutting it off from the exposure which Nature intended it to have we are gradually but surely losing this ornament, and it is estimated that in time we shall cease to grow it.

MORE METHOD WANTED.

"If there is one thing a woman wants," said Mr. Mumbles, as he finished his coffee, "it is method."

Mrs. Mumbles smiled meekly.

"Yes," repeated Mr. Mumbles, "method is what is necessary. A woman never knows what she has done with a thing for certain, but only has a vague idea. If you ask her for her purse, she tells you it is either in the left-hand top drawer or else in her black skirt pocket, which is hanging up either behind the bathroom door or over a chair in the bedroom, and—By Jove! it is time I was off. Get my boots, Maud, dear. That's right. Now run up and get my umbrella. You will find it in the bedroom. What! Can't find it? That—Oh, I remember. I left it to be re-covered. Confound it! Try and find me an old one, my dear."

Mrs. Mumbles discovered an umbrella just as her devoted husband reached the hall door.

"Oh, you might get my pipe. I left it on the mantelpiece last night. Not there? Well, it must be on the bookcase. Oh, no! Run upstairs quickly, or I shall miss the train. I left it on the dressing-table. That's it. Thank you. Where are my g'vess? Don't know? Well, you ought to know. Shall have to go without them. Nice thing—disgraceful!"

And the methodical man hurried off just in time to miss his train.

A LUCID EXPLANATION.

An English law journal attributes to an American judge down South the following charge to a jury in explanation of the difference between a verdict of murder and one of manslaughter:

"Gentlemen," he stated, with admirably lucidity, "murder is where a man is murderously killed. The killer in such a case is a murderer. Now, murder by poison is just as much murder as murder with a gun, pistol, or knife. It is the simple act of murdering that constitutes murder in the eye of the law. Don't let the idea of murder and manslaughter confound you. Murder is one thing, manslaughter is quite another. Consequently, if there has been murder, and it is not manslaughter, then it must be murder."

"Don't let this point escape you. Self-murder has nothing to do with this case. According to Blackstone and all the best legal writers, one man cannot felon do se upon another; and this is clearly my opinion. Gentlemen, murder is murder. The murder of a brother is called fratricide; the murder of a father is called parricide, but that don't enter into this case. As I have said before, murder is emphatically murder. You will now consider your verdict, gentlemen, and make up your minds according to the law and the evidence, not forgetting the explanation I have given you."

shall prosper. * * * Yet he shall come to his end and none shall help him (Dan. xi., 36, 45).

It is written of each of the kings of our lesson that he provoked the Lord God of Israel to anger (verses 26, 33). It is written of Israel that away back in the wilderness they provoked the Most High and grieved Him, tempting Him, limiting Him and speaking against Him (Ps. lxxviii., 17-19, 40, 41), and the final testimony concerning even Judah is, "They mocked the messengers of God and despised His words and misused His prophets until the wrath of the Lord arose against His people till there was no remedy" (II. Chron. xxxvi., 16). Through the prophets He cried, notwithstanding all this, "O Israel, thou hast destroyed thyself, but in Me is thine help. O Israel, return unto the Lord thy God, for thou hast fallen by thine iniquity" (Hos. xiii., 9; xiv., 1). God is love, and though sin is that abominable thing which He hates, He loves the sinner and is not willing that any should perish (Jer. xlii., 4; Rom. v., 8; II. Pet. iii., 9).

Jeroboam, the son of Nebat, who made Israel to sin (verse 26), need not have done so; Omri and Ahab, who followed in his steps, outdoing him in sin, need not have done so, but refusing to yield to the love of God or to listen to His voice, God allowed them to have their own way and gave them up to their own hearts' desire. How sadly He says: "I have nourished and brought up children and they have rebelled against me. My people would not hearken to my voice, and Israel would none of me, so I gave them up unto their own hearts' lust and they walked in their own counsels" (Isa. i., 2; Ps. lxxxi., 11, 12).

Samaria became the centre of their iniquity (verses 24, 29), yet long afterward the Lord Himself there first declared Himself as Israel's Messiah to a sinner of that city, and through her many believed. There also, as Philip preached Christ to them, many were healed and many saved and there was great joy in that city (John iv., 25, 26; Acts viii., 5-8). Oh, the love of God and the sin of man, how wonderful and how awful. Yet every purpose of the Lord shall be performed, notwithstanding man's rebellion, and the Kingdom shall be the Lord's earth filled with His glory.

IMPETUOUS PEOPLE.

Many of the Greatest Things Have Been Done by Them.

Impetuous people are sometimes wrong, but impetuous people are not always wrong. This is a truism, but unless a truism be repeated occasionally it ceases to be identified, and is looked on by the casual reader as a daring flight of fancy.

Really, it does not matter how quickly one runs, if one will but make sure that the right turning is selected. It is the man who rushes away without sparing a moment to look up at the signposts who loses his way, and has to return slowly, with an apologetic look upon his face; he it is who gives to impetuosity a bad name, and causes folk to look upon it as a defective trait.

Most of the great things have been done by impetuous people while the overcautious have been making up what they term their minds. There are some who never can perform this task for themselves. They can take no action without asking advice of every person they meet.

The overcautious are in a never-ending state of astonishment at the fact that disaster so seldom occurs. When it does happen, they are able to say, with gloomy content, that they had foreseen it all along.

Impetuosity has cut some of the most difficult knots the while cautious folks were hurting their fingers in futile attempts to unravel them,

MAY SURROUND RUSSIANS.

Japanese Now Engaged in a Double Turning Movement.

JAPS ON THE MOVE.

A despatch from London says:—The operations north of Kaiping as related by Gen. Sakharoff and Russian correspondents are regarded here as showing that the Japanese are changing their positions. They appear to have withdrawn towards Kaiping from the immediate neighborhood of Tashichao, and to have evacuated the intervening valley. It is suggested that they are carrying out a flank movement. This is borne out by a press despatch from New-Chwang, which says that the positions of the first and second Japanese armies point to a movement to completely encircle the Russians below Mukden. Safe retreat to Hai-Cheng from Tashichao is already impossible. Gen. Kouropatkin must be cognizant of this fact. The Russian explanation is that he is confident of his ability to repel a Japanese attack on Liao-Yang, and at the same time assume the offensive in every direction. A telegram from Chefoo describes the Japanese operations as a double-turning movement on a grand scale between Kaiping and Liao-Yang. Gen. Oku, with a force that is estimated to be three divisions, is nearing New-Chwang, fighting small engagements on the way. Gen. Nodzu, as strong or stronger, is concentrating his army on the railway from the east, while Gen. Kuroki, with five divisions, is circling round north with the object of getting astride of the railway and cutting off the Russian retreat. Considerable fighting has occurred north of Kaiping, with varying results, but Gen. Ovu has experienced nothing in the nature of a check. The Japanese are remarkably strong in artillery, they having a total of 600 guns in Manchuria.

The situation is puzzling the military officers at St. Petersburg, where the evacuation of the valley south of Tashichao is alternatively ascribed to an attempt to turn Gen. Kouropatkin's left, or that part of the army has been sent southward to balance the enormous losses alleged to have been inflicted on the besiegers at Port Arthur. The story of an immense defeat of the Japanese at Port Arthur continues to be reiterated in St. Petersburg, although the estimate of 30,000 casualties has fallen to 2,800.

NAVAL ENGAGEMENTS.

The Shanghai correspondent of the London Morning Post says that the steamer Fawan, which is the despatch boat chartered by the Chicago Daily News, has been seized by the Russians and towed into Port Arthur. The correspondent adds that a naval engagement was fought off Port Arthur on Friday. The details of the fight and its result are unknown.

POSITIONS RETAKEN.

A despatch to a London news agency from St. Petersburg says the War Office announces the receipt of a despatch from Port Arthur containing the report that the Japanese sustained considerable losses on Monday, the exact particulars of which have not yet been ascertained. According to the despatch the Russians recaptured all the positions lately taken by the Japanese.

captured, is identified here as being at Shiuhsiyang. The Tokio correspondent of the London Chronicle says that the Port Arthur garrison is still keeping the Japanese at bay, in the mountainous passes 14 miles north of the fortress.

TROOPS FOR MANCHURIA.

According to the Telegraph's advices the Japanese are hurrying more troops to Manchuria. Transports have cleared from Nagasaki and Moji daily during the past fortnight, each carrying from 1,500 to 3,000 men. The belief is confirmed that some eight inch siege guns were lost when the transport Hitachi Maru was sunk by the Vladivostock squadron.

ENGLISH GUN-SMITHS.

It is reported that a dozen gunsmiths, whose time at the Woolwich arsenal has expired, are going to Japan to assist in repairing heavy ordnance. Marquis Ito is making a tour of the Government iron works investigating their capacities.

CAVALRY SCORES.

A despatch from Haicheng says:—A detachment of Major-General Mischenko's army fought a brilliant engagement Tuesday near the Black Mountains. Some prisoners were taken.

The Japanese are entrenching themselves five miles from Tatchekiao. Terribly hot weather prevails here. The Russian troops are in excellent spirits.

MAY GO TO THE FRONT.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Telegraph says a widespread sensation has been caused by the announcement in the newspapers that the Czar, who is ostensibly visiting only the depots whence troops are going to the front, has arrived at Ufa and started for Zlatoust. The opinion is growing, although there is no confirmation, that his Majesty may continue his journey to the seat of war.

JAPANESE LOSSES.

A despatch to the Japanese Legation at London from Tokio on Wednesday announces that Gen. Oku reports that in the fights leading to the occupation of Kalchau the Japanese casualties, from July 5 to July 7, were four men killed and twenty wounded. The casualties of the Japanese July 8 and July 9 were about one hundred and fifty killed or wounded.

VLADIVOSTOCK SQUADRON.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from Tokio says it is rumored that torpedo boats belonging to the Vladivostock squadron were seen off Hokkaido Wednesday night. It is also stated that the Russian cruisers have reappeared.

INTO MONGOLIA.

The Japan Mail remarks that Gen. Kouropatkin is evidently concentrating at Tanghai against Gen. Nodzu's Takushan army. The level country there would give an opportunity for the use of the powerful Russian cavalry.

The Nichi Nichi, of Tokio, com-

light on Friday when the dead bodies of Edgar T. Washburn, a member of the grain firm of Heathfield and Washburn, of the Board of Trade, Washburn's wife, Janelia, and his young daughter Gladys, 16 years old, were found in a bedroom on the second story of their home at 63 Putnam Street. Mr. Washburn had shot and killed his wife and daughter and then turned the revolver on his forehead and killed himself.

It is believed the terrible crime was committed while Mr. Washburn was suffering from a temporary fit of insanity. He had written a letter to a relative recently, saying he was having troubles in business. As far as is known the members of the family had not had any trouble among themselves.

TWO HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

Cloudburst Caused Destruction of Philippine Town.

A despatch from Manila says: A cloudburst over the hills north-east of Manila caused a flood which has destroyed San Juan Delmonte, on Wednesday. Two hundred lives were lost. The low lying districts were inundated. The homes of Americans and foreigners are isolated. Transportation through the streets is carried on in boats only. Rain has fallen for twenty-seven hours, totalling 17 1/2 inches. This is unprecedented. Communication with outside places is interrupted. The damage to property is estimated at \$2,000,000.

RAISING MONEY ORDERS.

Warning Issued by Post-office Department.

An Ottawa despatch says:—The following warning has been issued by the Post-office Department:

"Postmasters are informed that an organized gang have been operating in Canada and the United States, raising the amount of money orders. It is requested, therefore, that strangers who apply for orders for small amounts be closely scrutinized, so that it may be possible to identify them afterwards, if such action should be found necessary."

There have been no complaints of a serious nature received from Ontario points, but it has been thought best to call the matter to the attention of postmasters, and to caution people against cashing postal orders or notes for persons of whom they know little.

GROWTH OF WINNIPEG.

Four Million Dollar Increase in Building Operations.

A Winnipeg despatch says:—The city's building statistics are expected to show an increase of \$4,000,000 over last year. Six millions was spent last year. Houses are bought or rented months before they are completed. Permits issued up to the end of June, 1904, call for the erection of buildings valued at \$6,072,450. Permits issued to the same date last year aggregated only \$2,782,300, and up to the same date in 1902, \$1,886,550. Among the many big structures under construction are the C. P. R. repair shops in the north-western part of the city, at an estimated cost of \$2,000,000; the new C. P. R. depot and subway, estimated cost \$8,000,000; the new C. P. R. freight sheds, \$200,000; Union Bank block, \$400,000; Free Press building, \$150,000; addition to R. J. Whitelaw's wholesale dry goods warehouse, \$125,000; Scott furniture warehouse, \$100,000.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices In Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 19.—Wheat—Is firm at 90c for No. 2 red and white middle freights. Goose is steady at 78c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 84c to 85c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is a cent higher. No. 1 northern is quoted at 95c, No. 2 northern at 92c and No. 3 northern at 88c at Georgian Bay ports, and 8c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Cars of 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$8.60 to \$8.65 in buyers' bags west or east. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$4.80 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.50 for second patents, and \$4.40 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$16.50 for cars of shorts and \$15 for bran in bulk west or east. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$19 for cars of shorts and \$18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is steady at 41c for No. 2, 38c for No. 3 extra, and 37c for No. 3 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is nominal at 45c for No. 2 west or east.

Rye—Is nominal at 57c to 58c for No. 2 west or east.

Corn—Is steady at 45c for cars of Canada west. American is firmer at 58c for No. 2 yellow, 57c for No. 8 yellow and 58c for No. 8 mixed in car lots on the track Toronto. Oats—No. 1 white are quoted at 82c and No. 2 white at 82c east. No. 2 white are quoted at 81c west.

Rolled Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto; 35c more for broken lots here and 40c more for lots outside.

Peas—Are dull and easy at 60c to 61c for No. 2 west or east.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The offerings continue liberal and the demand is moderate. Creamery, prints ... 17c to 18c do solids ... 15c 16c

Dairy tubs, good to choice 12c 13c

do inferior grades ... 9c 11c

Dairy pound rolls, good to choice 11c 14c

Cheese—Is easier at 8c for twins and 8c for large in job lots here.

Eggs—There is a fair demand and the market is firm at 15c to 16c for new laid.

Potatoes—Old domestic out of store are quoted at 70c to 75c per bag. New southern are quoted at \$3.50 to \$4 per barrel. New Canadians are quoted at 50c per basket.

Poultry—Spring chickens are quoted at 20c per pound and yearlings and old hens at 11c.

Baled Hay—Cars on the track are quoted at \$8.50 to \$9 per ton.

Baled Straw—Cars on the track here are quoted at \$6.50 per ton.

MONTRÉAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 19.—Local trade is quiet in oats, but prices are firm in view of strong advices from England and dealers are demanding previous quotations, 37c in store for No. 3 E and 38c for No. 2. Peas are about steady at 69c afloat Montreal; No. 2 barley, 49c; No. 2 extra, 48c; and No. 2 rye, 62c.

Flour—We quote: Manitoba patents, \$4.75 to \$4.80; strong bakers' \$4.50; winter wheat patents, \$4.75 to \$4.90; straight rollers, \$4.60 to \$4.70; straight rollers, in bags, \$1.25 to \$2.25.

Feed—Hamilton bran, in bags, \$18; shorts, in bags, \$19 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$18 to \$19; mouille, \$26 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—Considerable price cutting is going on, and sales are reported at \$2.20 per bag and \$4.80 per bbl. this being away below the

agency from St. Petersburg says the War Office announces the receipt of a despatch from Port Arthur containing the report that the Japanese sustained considerable losses on Monday, the exact particulars of which have not yet been ascertained. According to the despatch the Russians recaptured all the positions lately taken by the Japanese.

A despatch to the London Times from Tokio says the story of a Japanese repulse, with heavy casualties, at Port Arthur on Monday is wholly discredited at Tokio, where no such reports have been received. It is believed that the story originated in Shanghai.

DOWNFALL NOT REMOTE.

A despatch from Tokio says: The Jiji Shimpō asserts that the siege of Port Arthur is progressing well, and that its downfall is not remote. The Russians are defending the place desperately. The paper does not mention any specific actions.

There is no information from Japanese sources regarding the losses at Port Arthur, but it is believed that numbers of Japanese voluntarily sacrificed themselves in order to clear the road for a general advance. The absence of the fleet suggests that large reinforcements are arriving.

RENNEKAMPF WOUNDED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: An official despatch states that between Liao Yang and Saiminze the Russians encountered the Japanese outposts, and drove them back, and proceeded to occupy Vandean-pudze. While they were ascending a hill, the Japanese made an energetic attack upon their right. Gen. Rennekampf was shot in the leg at the beginning of the fight, but remained in action. The Japanese were repulsed. The Russian losses were fourteen killed and wounded.

FIGHTING GOING ON.

An official report received from Tokio in London on the Japanese occupation of Yinkow and the difficult escape of the small Russian garrison there is apparently untrue. Telegrams from Yinkow not only do not mention a Japanese occupation, but say that the Russians are still there and that Russian officers from Tashchiao frequently arrive at the port, where the Russian gunboat Sjoutch still remains. Fighting, however, is going on near Yinkow. The Japanese are reported to have taken Erhito by assault on Wednesday. This place is nine miles from New-Chwang. They occupied Tao-hao, three miles from Erhito, the previous day. Artillery fire is heard incessantly in New-Chwang. A correspondent there rode out ten miles Wednesday morning and found Russian pickets at numerous points, and a detachment at Wutaize, two miles south. The garrison will be maintained until the last possible moment, but everything is in readiness for an immediate evacuation and for joining the army at Haicheng.

BIG RUSSIAN FORCE.

Correspondents with Gen. Kuroki's headquarters say under date of Wednesday that it is believed that the Russians at Kaiping are retiring on Haicheng. There is still a big Russian force between the Motien Pass and Liao-Yang. It is presumed that they intend to attempt to prevent the Japanese from advancing on Liao Yang. Apparently there has been no serious fighting, but the outposts have been in contact daily and shots have been frequently exchanged. The weather in that district is fine.

NOT CONFIRMED.

The story of the Japanese losing 20,000 men at Port Arthur is still without confirmation and its origin is unexplained. The marine fort, which it is rumored the Japanese

INTO MONGOLIA.

The Japan Mail remarks that Gen. Kouropatkin is evidently concentrating at Tanghai against Gen. Nodzu's Takushan army. The level country there would give an opportunity for the use of the powerful Russian cavalry.

The Nichi Nichi, of Tokio, commenting upon Gen. Kouropatkin's apparent indecision, states that while Gen. Kuroki was temporarily at Fengwan, the Russians spent their strength in attacking his flanks, leaving the Motien Pass lightly defended. Now the line into Mongolia is the only certain avenue of retreat he has open to him. Russia would hesitate to invade neutral territory, yet China's recent orders to the Guards on the Mongolian frontier are significant.

DEFIED THE RUSSIANS.

A despatch from London says:—Lloyd's received on Wednesday a despatch from Perini confirming the report of the stopping and searching of the British ship Menalaus by the Russian volunteer steamer St. Petersburg in the Red Sea. The telegram adds that the Russian lieutenant, who boarded the Menalaus ordered the master to open some of the cases in the cargo. He refused to do so, and none of them were disturbed.

WHLERS AS SCOUTS.

A despatch from Tokio says:—There are strong suspicions that certain Norwegian whalers in Corea Straits have been scouting for the Vladivostok squadron. The suspicions are not decreased by the fact that no whales are to be found in the Sea of Japan.

The Hokkaidao Railway, which was recently damaged by the storms and floods, has again received much damage from the same cause.

COLLIDED WITH WARSHIP.

Torpedo Boat of British Navy Badly Crushed.

A Portsmouth despatch says:—The British torpedo boat No. 109 was seriously damaged in collision with the warship Hannibal in Portsmouth harbor on Friday. The tide swept the Hannibal against the torpedo boat, which was crushed like an egg shell. The crew was saved. The torpedo boat was quickly taken in tow and placed in dock before she sank.

SIR WM. MACGREGOR.

Has Been Appointed Governor of Newfoundland.

A despatch from London says: King Edward has approved the appointment of Sir William MacGregor to succeed Sir Cavendish Boyle as Governor of Newfoundland.

ROOF OF FOUNDRY FELL.

Several Workmen Badly Injured at Hamilton.

A despatch from Hamilton says: At the Westinghouse Electric Mfg. Co., where many large buildings are under construction, the roof of the new foundry building collapsed and several workmen were injured on Friday. A. W. Alders, G. McDonald, T. Fullerton and R. Copley are injured the most serious of any, and it is feared one or more of these will not live.

WIPE OUT HIS FAMILY.

Grain Merchant Kills Wife and Child, Then Suicides.

A despatch from Buffalo says: One of the most shocking tragedies that ever occurred in this city came to 'Arbitrator' he adds.

000; the new C. P. R. freight sheds, \$200,000; Union Bank block, \$400,000; Free Press building, \$150,000; addition to R. J. Whittle's wholesale dry goods warehouse, \$125,000; Scott furniture warehouse, \$100,000.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

Mr. Lionel Brough, the veteran actor, includes amongst his experiences a journey in South Africa which contrasts strangely with the easy methods of travel obtaining nowadays in the Colony. His company was on tour, and, having to get from Kimberley to Pretoria, no fewer than 336 horses had to be employed in order to convey the party and the scenery from one town to the other.

The King of Cambodia, who recently died, desired to be an Occidental in his clothing, but he had no opinion of the boots of Christendom. One day a review was being held in his honor in Cochin-China. The King was resplendent in a uniform and beautifully varnished top-boots. In the midst of the pageant he called to a mandarin to relieve him of his pedal encasements. The mandarin complied and the King finished the review minus his boots.

The placing of the contract for the Nile bridges at Rodah Island, near Cairo, with Sir William Arrol is another triumph for the self-made man. Two-score years ago young Arrol was earning a few shillings a week in a cotton mill; four years later he was a blacksmith's striker, and, when little more than a boy, was married on 30s. a week. Since then he has built the Forth Bridge at a cost of £1,600,000, the Tay Bridge, and the Tower Bridge, London, and carried out great schemes innumerable.

Few actresses have had to struggle harder at the commencement of their career than Eleonora Duse. The early life of the great Italian artist was all hardship. She, together with her parents, belonged to a small troupe of performers who wandered about the country appearing only in third-rate theatres, and so poor were the takings that over and over again there was barely enough money to provide food for the company. Success has not spoiled Eleonora Duse. She shrinks from publicity off the stage, refuses to be feted, and lives only for her art.

Lady Bloomsfield relates a curious instance of gipsy prophecy. The third Earl of Malmesbury, as Lord Fitz-Harris, was riding to a Yeomanry review near Christ church, when his orderly, some distance in front, ordered a gipsy woman to open a gate. The gipsy woman quietly waited till Lord Fitz-Harris and his staff rode up, when she addressed them saying, "Oh, you think you are a lot of fine fellows now; but I can tell you that one day your bones will whiten in that field." Lord Fitz-Harris laughed, and asked her whether she thought they were going to have a battle, adding it was not very likely in that case they would choose such a spot. More than forty-years later the field was turned into a cemetery.

Mr. W. R. Cremer, M.P., who has endowed the International Arbitration League with \$85,000 of the \$40,000 which came to him as the Nobel Prize, in reward of his life-long exertions in the cause of international peace, is a poor man, and this fact makes his most generous gift all the more striking. Mr. Cremer was born at Fareham, England, in 1838, in humble circumstances. He went to London as a journeyman joiner, and from the first took an active part in all the political movements of the day. It was he who in 1860 united the many small local unions in the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners. He was the originator and first organizer of the Inter-Parliamentary Conferences, and has been for twenty-eight years the secretary of the International Arbitration League, whose organ, the "Arbitrator," he edits.

25.00, straight toners, in bags, \$2.15 to \$2.25.

Feed—Hamilton bran, in bags, \$18.00; shorts, in bags, \$19 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$18 to \$19; mouille, \$26 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—Considerable price cutting is going on, and sales are reported at \$2.20 per bag and \$4.80 per brl, this being away below the association price. Dealers are asking \$2.82 for bags and \$4.90 in brls on track.

Hay—No. 1 was \$9.50 to \$10 per ton on track; No. 2, \$8.50 to \$9; clover, mixed, \$7 to \$7.50, and clover, \$6.50 to \$7.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.35 to \$1.40 per bush.; \$1.30 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$17.50 to \$18; light short cut, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$17.50; compound lard, 62c to 7c; kettle rendered, 8c to 9c, according to quality; hams, 11c to 13c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.50; live hogs, \$5.25 to \$5.40, per off cars.

Eggs—Select, new laid, 17c; straight gathered, candied, 15c; No. 2, 13c to 14c.

Butter—Fancy grades, 17c to 17.5c; ordinary finest, 16c to 17c; western daffy, 14c to 14.5c.

Cheese—Ontario, 7c to 7.5c; best Quebec, 7c.

TWENTY PEOPLE KILLED

Picnic Train Dashes Into a Freight Near Chicago.

A Chicago despatch says:—Twenty persons were killed and about twenty-five injured in a collision on the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad at Glenwood, Ills., twenty-three miles south of Chicago on Wednesday. The collision occurred between a picnic train from Chicago, which was returning from Momence, Ills., and a freight train, into the rear end of which the excursion train dashed at high speed. The picnic train was coming north and the freight was on the southbound track. A misplaced switch threw the picnic train over on the southbound track, and before the engineer could apply the brakes it ran at forty miles an hour into the rear of the freight. The locomotive, the baggage car and the first coach of the picnic train were demolished, and all of the killed and injured were on the locomotive and in the two cars.

FAMINE THREATENS RUSSIA

Failure of the Crops in Some of the Provinces.

A St. Petersburg despatch says:—The prospective failure of the crops in some of the southern provinces possibly attendant with famine, and the necessity of adopting relief measures is beginning to attract attention. The Governments of Kherson, Bessarabia, Taurida, Poltava, and Kharkoff are principally affected. In the district of Triaspo the peasants already have been compelled to harvest the unripe crops to feed the live stock. Committees have been appointed to relieve the distress. The failure of the crops is attributed to unfavorable weather. In some districts no rain has fallen. In many parts of Bessarabia cattle are being sold for almost nothing.

BACILLUS OF LEPROSY.

Experiments Which Result in Certain Cure.

A New York despatch says:—Capt. E. R. Rost, of the Indian Medical Service, has succeeded in cultivating the bacillus of leprosy, according to despatches from Rangoon, Burma, says a Times special from London. He has made substance from the cultures which he calls leprolin, which when injected into lepers has marked beneficial action, alleviating the symptoms of the disease.

the instance of one or two prominent citizens, and 300 of them have entered suits against the city for \$100 each.

The Dominion Government have decided to purchase the residence of the late William Gray, corner of Graham and Buller streets, Woodstock, as a site for a new regimental armory.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Liberal Union Council approved of a complete reform of the British fiscal system.

It is stated that Emperor William will visit King Edward at the end of October, at which time it is also expected that he will pay a private visit to the Earl of Lonsdale.

UNITED STATES.

The foreign trade of the United States last year reached a new record.

The wages of 25,000 cotton operatives in Fall River were reduced 12½ per cent.

Minister Takahira, of Japan, has approached a Texas firm with a view to securing 10,000 horses for the Jap army.

Charles Jeffries, left fielder of the Johnstown, Pa., Baseball Club, was struck by lightning on the ball field here and was instantly killed.

Because her husband bit her every time he kissed her is the ground upon which Mrs. Ernest H. Fink, of Syracuse, N. Y., is seeking a separation.

President Loubet has conferred the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor upon U. S. Secretary of State Hay, in honor of the French National holiday.

Three girls were burned to death near Walworth, Wis., by an explosion in a stove in which an attempt was made to start the fire with kerosene.

Mrs. Charles A. Mielenz, of Chicago, arose from bed and went to the kitchen for a glass of water. In the dark she stumbled and made a noise, which awakened her husband. Thinking it was a burglar he reached for his revolver, which he kept near the head of his bed, and fired. The bullet struck Mrs. Mielenz in the side, fatally wounding her.

FOREIGN.

Henry Jacobs, aged thirteen, of Stillwater, N. Y., who accidentally shot himself in the hand on July 4, died in great agony, of lockjaw.

Mrs. John Biddle caught in Budd's Lake, N. Y., a twelve-pound picketed in the stomach of which was found a watch stolen from her three years ago.

Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, has declared that prize fights of every sort, including contests "under the guise of 'glove contests,'" must cease in Chicago.

The customs officers of New York claim to have unearthed a new and ingenious method of smuggling diamonds, silks, tobacco and other merchandise on which high duty should be paid.

FORTUNE SPENT IN BUTTONS.

Two hundred thousand dollars was paid by Louis XVI. for one set of buttons for a waistcoat. This monarch had a positive passion for buttons, and in the year 1685 he spent a very large amount on this hobby. Amongst the items of his expenditure two are worthy of note: "August, 1685—Two diamond buttons, 67,866 francs (\$13,500); seventy-five diamond buttons, 586,703 francs, \$115,000." It is estimated that during his lifetime he spent \$5,000,000 on buttons alone, and that at a time when the Empire of France was in a state of bankruptcy.

Physician—"Your husband must stop all work, all thought, everything." Wife—"He would never consent to absolute idleness." Physician—"Then we must fool him into believing he's busy. I'll get him a Government appointment."

layers and pack together with an orange filling.

Baked Asparagus.—To bake asparagus, cut the tender ends of the stalks into inch long pieces and cook them about fifteen minutes. Drain them and save the water in which they cooked for the soup kettle. Arrange the asparagus in alternate layers in a buttered baking dish with fine bread crumbs, bits of butter, salt and pepper, and dice shaped pieces of hard boiled egg. Sprinkle the top of the dish with buttered crumbs and bake twenty-five minutes. Send to the table in the baking dish. Individual ramekins may be used instead of a large dish.

An Economical Dessert.—Bread puddings and prunes can be made into a very palatable dessert by the following process: Dry the bread in the oven, or toast until it is sufficiently hard enough to grate. Take raw prunes, remove pits and chop prunes. Mix in equal proportions, put in whites and yolks of eggs (allowing one for every three portions), beaten up well separately. Sugar to taste, flavor with vanilla, and mine finely the peel of half a lemon. Add this, as well as the juice of the same, and bake pudding one-half hour. Serve plain or with any pudding sauce preferred.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

A small heap of coal slack should be placed in every pigsty for the inhabitants to feed upon, says a trade journal.

With all frozen dainties a generous allowance of sugar is necessary, as the article to be frozen loses sweetness in the freezing.

Some very admirable cooks greatly simplify cake making by putting all the ingredients, even the eggs, together and making one long and vigorous beating do the whole.

Lace curtains are greatly injured by being hung in sunny windows during the summer months, as the strong sunlight seems to rot them. Muslin, which is less expensive and more summery, may well replace them during hot weather.

In ironing handkerchiefs it is useful to remember that the middle should be ironed first; iron the edges first causes the middle to swell out like a balloon, and makes it difficult to iron satisfactorily.

Cornstarch will remove grease most effectually. Rub a little fresh dry cornstarch into soiled place and it will at once begin the process of absorbing the grease. Brush off the first used carefully from the garment and proceed in the same way with more until the disfigurement has entirely disappeared.

Don't buy white, or gray goatskin rugs. It is almost impossible to keep moths out of them. Once the moths are in them the rugs are a nuisance, the hairs flying everywhere. Those dyed black seem immune from moths and may be used with some sense of security that they will not become breeding places for moths.

It would seem that there is more profit in imitation than in the real thing. Six firms are engaged in making machinery to turn out bogus coffee beans made from a dough, moulded into correct shape and varnished with coffee extract. Six firms making machines for other firms to use in manufacturing these bogus berries mind you! It stands the coffee buyer in hand to examine closely the coffee lighter in color, generally a trifle smaller, and tastes quite different from the imitation.

SODA.

If milk is at the souring point, a pinch of soda will restore it to its original sweetness. A little soda dissolved in warm water will sweeten a sour stomach. Lamp burners boiled for half an hour in soda and water will cause a lamp to burn with renewed brilliancy.

A thick paste made of soda and water is excellent to clean glasses in which ice cream or any greasy substance has been standing. If in too you to marry him."

very really rested by slight changes in diet, cooking, water, new surroundings, people, and amusements. The same monotonous round of duties tries them as it tries us, and change of work is actual refreshment. If specific ailments have manifested themselves, then the seashore for a tonic and general stimulant, mountain air for its aseptic property, a sandy district for its dryness, or a sea voyage to invigorate the whole system, will be calculated to ward off what would otherwise spell serious illness.

REVENUE FROM ALCOHOL.

In Great Britain the revenue from excises, as the tax on alcohol is called, averages \$135,000,000 a year, not much less than the revenue of the United States Government from the same source, and there is besides the Customs revenue from rum, brandy, and other intoxicants, amounting to \$25,000,000.

The Russian Government estimates at \$360,000,000 its revenue this year from the sale of liquor, which is a monopoly of the Imperial Government, except in Siberia, where, on July 1st, it will become a monopoly too.

The French Government derives in a year 300,000,000 francs from its tax on spirits, 25,000,000 from its tax on beer, and 175,000,000 from the taxes on wine, cider being included. This is \$20,000,000 a year from liquor payments, exclusive of the wines entered into France for shipment, or for local consumption.

Italy raises about 100,000,000 lire a year from excise taxes, the equivalent of about \$20,000,000.

Holland raises about 50,000,000 florins from this source, also equivalent to \$20,000,000.

THE JAPANESE "BOBBY."

The Japanese policeman is often a sort of street magistrate. He seldom has much trouble in making an arrest. He is invested with all the majesty of the law, and to the Japanese law is supreme. It seems very peculiar to see him holding a solemn court in the street to settle some dispute between the inhabitants. With the utmost gravity he examines the parties, notes the information, and pronounces his decision, which is generally obeyed.

HOW DOBBIN DREAMS.

Much research and investigation warrant the assertion that man is not the only animal subject to dreams. Horses neigh and rear up on their hind feet while fast asleep; dogs bark and growl, and in many other ways exhibit all their characteristic passions. It is highly probable that at such times the remembrance of the chase or of a combat is passing through the dogs' minds. Besides the above signs of fleeting pain, anger, and excitement, these noble creatures often manifest signs of kindness, playfulness, and of almost every other passion.

Ruminant animals, such as the sheep and the cow, are believed to be less affected with dreams than others. Philosophers and investigators tell us that, if we trace the dream faculty still lower in the scale of animal life, we shall probably find that the same phenomena exist almost as universally as sleep itself.

Mrs. De Ruffle—"If you ever did any good in this wide world, I'd like to know what it is." Mr. De Ruffle—"Well, for one thing, I saved you from dying an old maid."

Sister-in-Law—"Of course, you are your own mistress, sweet, and can do as you please; but I don't think that you are doing right in marrying that young man." John's Widow—"But why not? You know nothing against him, do you?" Sister-in-Law—"P'raps not—but I'm sure that if poor dear John had been alive he would never have allowed

ly a change has been made in the method of dealing with these old arms. As soon as they come in they are given into charge of an Ordnance officer, taken out to sea, and thrown overboard.

This seems a wasteful method of dealing with metal which might have been melted up and used again for other purposes. Even in Britain there have been similar cases of waste which had less excuse, and seemed even more wanton.

Until a year or two ago the principal armaments in the Sandown Barracks Battery, commanding Sandown Bay, were two twelve-year-old, eighteen-ton muzzle-loading guns. These were replaced by a pair of fine modern, twenty-five-ton breach loaders. But instead of the huge old guns being conveyed back to the mainland for sale as old metal, they were both dragged out, deposited on a piece of land outside, and buried beneath the soil taken out during the excavations for the new Redhill and Granite Forts.

The United States Government is much more economical in such matters. Stacked in the Brooklyn Navy Yard were an immense number of OBSOLETE EMPTY SHELLS.

In all there were 646 fifteen-inch shells, weighing about three hundred pounds each, 2,200 eight-inch, and about 6,000 nine-inch projectiles. The Government recently decided to sell these, as it has no further use for them, and they were occupying valuable space. But the question was who would take them, for empty shells are not easy things to break up. Eventually, however, a purchaser came forward, and bought the lot at half a cent a pound. He was a buyer for the Penn Iron Works. His method of dealing with the old shells was the very simplicity of genius. He ranged them in rows in the open with the fuse holes upwards, and filled them with water. Then he plugged the holes, and waited for frost. Water expands when it turns to ice, and the irresistible power of this expansion was found to crack the shells as though they had been so many walnuts.

Old or discarded armor plate for warships is one of the most difficult of all materials to reduce. The pieces are of immense size and weight, and hard almost beyond belief. All armor is most carefully tested.

BEFORE BEING ACCEPTED, and such as fails to pass the required ordeal has to be broken up before it can be resmelted.

The biggest armor plate graveyard to be found anywhere is at a place called Monocacy, in Pennsylvania. There all the steel armor plate rejected by the United States Government is broken up before it is returned to the smelters. Forty men are usually at work, and these use nearly a ton of dynamite in a week.

The mode of procedure is as follows: Using diamond drills, holes are bored at a distance of twelve to eighteen inches apart according to the thickness of the plate. These are filled with dynamite and fired by electricity—not simultaneously, but in rapid succession. The result is a sound like rapid volleys of musketry, only that the reports are much louder. They can be heard fully fifteen miles away. The drilling work is done at night so that the firing can be done during the day, and the people in the district not prevented from sleeping.

All kinds of clever appliances are employed for preventing the scattering of fine pieces of steel, and accidents from flying fragments are extremely rare. At Monocacy condemned cannon, often of large size, are also broken up in similar fashion.

The tests for all kinds of weapons and munitions of war instituted by the United States are the most severe of any known, and the consequence is that the percentage of rejected guns, armor plate, and ammunition is very large.

High Grade Tailoring.

Our Fall suitings, overcoatings and trowserings are now ready and await your inspection.

There isn't a man in town who cannot find a pattern to his liking in our stock.

Trusting the tailoring to us means much to the man who takes pride in dressing well and in style. We keep abreast of the times and the most careful, painstaking attention is given to every garment we turn out.

We are after all the business we can possibly get.

We're wise enough to know that nothing short of good work and good materials will bring it.

Our prices are moderate. Try us with your fall order.

J. L. BOYES. DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers' and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. K. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Regina Precision Watch.

The coming watch, Beats everything for time. Beats everything for quality. Beats everything for price consistent with good quality.

A Universal Guarantee

The only Watch in the world sold in such a way.

No poor quality movements on the market so you can't buy such.

Call and hear about this wonderful new watch.



BARGAINS —IN— SHOES and RUBBERS.

We have a few odd lots of Ladies' Boots that are being cleared out this week at the following prices.

Ladies' fine Vici Kid, and Patent, lace and button boots worth \$3.00, 3.50, and 4.00 to clear.....	\$2.25
Ladies' Button Boots, narrow toes, small sizes only, to clear.....	.50
Ladies' Plain Rubbers, light weight.....	.35
Ladies' Plain Rubbers, medium toes45
Ladies' Storm Rubbers medium toes45



THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

Glass Fruit Jars,

PINTS,
QUARTS,
HALF GALLONS.

New Stock.
Give us a Call.

JOY & PERRY.

RECTOR'S ADDRESS. THE RECTORY, CAMDEN EAST, OCTOBER, 18TH, 1904.

MY DEAR PARISHIONERS,—

Once more it becomes our pleasant duty as members of the church of Christ, to return thanks to Him "who maketh the sun to shine upon the evil and upon the good, and sendeth the rain upon the just and the unjust."

Another year has passed away. With all its hopes and fears; With all its bright and gladdening smiles With all its mourners' tears.

Seed time and harvest have again been given to us. The fruits of the earth "after their kind" have been bestowed upon us, with a liberal hand "the Lord of the Harvest hath filled all things living with plentiness."

It would therefore be strange and sinful ingratitude were there to be no service, no expression of praise and thanksgiving, and no holy offerings unto the Lord of the Harvest.

It would seem strange and sinful ingratitude were we unmoved and dumb when the Harvest not only brings our bodily food, but teaches us by awful warning and by glorious promise God's lessons to the soul.

As believers in the Lord of the Harvest it is our bounden duty and pleasure to acknowledge our dependence on His power, and declare our glad appreciation of His goodness. Therefore I most lovingly invite you—one and all—to attend the annual Harvest Thanksgiving services which will (D. V.) be held in the Parish Church of St. Luke's, Camden East, to "thank the Lord for his goodness, and to declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men," on Thanksgiving Day,

3 packages of any kind of Dye for 25 cents at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

William Bidwell, a C. P. R. brakeman, shot himself dead in a gun shop at Montreal.

Thomas Merritt, ex-policeman, was sentenced at Hamilton to five years for shop-breaking.

Mr. W. P. Laird, barrister, of Strathroy, and uncle of Mr. R. L. Border, died in St. Joseph's Hospital, London.

J. Babcock, G. T. R. yard foreman at Fort Erie, was killed by being run over while cutting off a locomotive from a train.

The county of Wentworth has completed the purchase of the Beach toll road, and now the last toll gate in Wentworth will disappear.

Hallow'en passed off quietly in town, no damage being reported, although the youngsters, in the early part of the evening apparently enjoyed themselves immensely.

J. M. Smith, formerly license inspector, Tamworth, has just completed, on his farm Glenora Road, one of the finest residences between Picton and Glenora.

A. T. H. & B. freight train parted at the mountain edge in Hamilton, and the two sections came together with a crash. William Mooney was killed, and two other men injured.

Some "smart aleck," gave the firemen a call about 2 a. m. Tuesday morning. It is no doubt considered a very funny joke, but if someone gets caught at this business the fun will be on the other side.

Howard's Emulsion contains pure Cod Liver Oil, acidulated glycerine, hypophosphite of Lime and Soda. Freshly prepared and sold at 25, 50 and 75 cents a bottle at WALLACE'S. See Red Cross on label.

The Paisley House changed hands on Tuesday, Mr. Manly Conger becoming the new proprietor. "Mack" is a great favorite not only with the people of Napanee, but with the travelling public, and we predict for him success in his new business.

Itching, Burning, Skin deceases Cured for thirty-five cents.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in the cure of all baby humors. 35c—47

This week the fence from around the old skating rink has been torn down and removed. This means that we will have no skating rink this winter. It is up to some of our energetic young men to start an agitation for the raising of funds for the

SPECIAL SALE BLACK SUITS **\$16.00**

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Stock Foods.

Every package or pail of Carnefac and Columbia stock foods is guaranteed or money refunded. You run no risk in buying them. For sale at

GREY LION STORES.

Camden East Notes.

A good old time Social will be held at Camden East, in Hinob's Hall, Friday, November 11th under the auspices of the Guild of St. Luke's Church. The Ladies are getting up an attractive programme consisting of music and dancing and a good play. Refreshments as usual. Admittance, Adults 20 cents, Children, 15 cents. Doors open at 7.30 p.m. Come and have a good time.

Married at Verona.

A very pretty wedding occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Kitson on the 12th inst., when their sixth daughter Miss Hattie E. was united in marriage to Mr. Ernest L. Amey, of Moscow. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Gertie Kitson, and Mr. Harry Vanlunen, of Moscow, ably assisted the groom. The ceremony was performed by Rev. John Ferguson, of Verona. About forty guests were assembled to witness the happy event. The bride was the recipient of many useful and handsome presents. Mr. and Mrs. Amey have the hearty good wishes of their numerous friends that they may have a bon voyage through life.

Something entirely new in tea and coffee pots, nickel tea kettles. If you want good goods go where they are kept.

BOYLE & SON.

Church Of England Notes.

The Bishop of Ontario, Dr. Mills, will (D. V.) visit the Parish of Newburgh, Camden East, and Yarker, Sunday, Nov. 6th, and preach and confirm at the following times and places, viz:

Newburgh at 10.30 a.m., Bishop Mills will celebrate the Holy Communion and preach.

Camden East, at 3 p.m. Bishop Mills will hold a confirmation.

Yarker, at 7.30 p.m. Bishop Mills will hold a confirmation.

All interested in these services will please take notice and all are cordially invited to attend.

The offerings of the people will go to the Mission Fund of Diocese.

Services will be held in St. Luke's Parish Church at Camden East on Thursday, November 17th, Thanksgiving Day when the Rev. A. Elliott, B.A., of Carleton Place, a former rector, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. The offerings of the people will go towards the payment of the debt on the church.

sold in such a way.
No poor quality movements on
the market so you can't buy
such.

Call and hear about this wonderful
new watch.

F. Chinneck,

Sole Agent.

Russia has effected a loan of \$270,000,000.
Chas. M. Schwab made \$8,000,000 last
year in speculation.

Watch for the date of the Napanee
Comedy Co's entertainment.

Premier Comedies of France narrowly es-
caped defeat on the church separation bill.

The Bond Government won in the New-
foundland election.

J. W. Hall shipped hogs on Monday, the
price paid being \$4.50 per hundred.

Antonio Surveyor shot George Morris in
a quarrel at Sault Ste. Marie. Morris' life
was saved by a steel comb in his pocket.

One of the features of the Napanee Com-
edy Co's entertainment will be the old
plantation scene, "Castle Rest in old Vir-
ginia in slavery days," in which are intro-
duced, melody singing, buck and wing
dancing, etc., by the entire Co.



H. E. Smith,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Smith's Jewelry Store,
Napanee.

EXTRA SPECIAL VALUES

IN

OVERCOATS

AND

PEA COATS

for two weeks beginning

SATURDAY, NOV. 5

At Lazier's

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

Grange Block,

Smith's Old Jewellery Stand.

and declare our glad appreciation of this
goodness. Therefore I, most lovingly
invite you—one and all—to attend the
annual Harvest Thanksgiving services
which will (D. V.) be held in the Parish
Church of St. Luke's, Camden East, to
thank the Lord for his goodness, and to
declare the wonders that he doeth for the
children of men," on Thanksgiving Day,
Thursday, November 17th, at 11 a. m. and
7.30 p. m., when the Rev. Archibald
Elliot, B. A., Rector of Carleton Place, will
be the special preacher at both services.
Most earnestly do I ask you to allow nothing
to hinder your attendance on the public
worship of God on that day. There can
be no true worship without sacrifice on
our part, and no reality in religion that
costs us nothing. I ask you to see that
your offerings at the services be such as
Almighty God can accept at your hands.
Remember Jesus Christ gave himself for
you, and "God is not unrighteous that He
will forget your works and labor that pro-
ceedeth of love." I am in the happy
position to tell you that by reason of your
generous offerings last year, combined with the
valuable assistance of the Guild of St. Luke's
Church, that the debt on our
beautiful Parish Church has been reduced
to about \$500. Surely this amount can
be wiped out entirely within the next two
years and then our handsome Parish
Church can be forever set apart and consec-
rated to the worship of Almighty God.

Confidently do I appeal to you all this
year to take your part and share in the
completion of this glorious and important
work. And it is a simple matter after all.
Kindly place \$5.00 on the alms plates on
Thanksgiving Day, 1905. No one will, ex-
cept in exceptional cases, refuse to do this
when they realize God's blessings, that
"He has crowned the year with his good-
ness and made his clouds to drop fatness,"
that "He gave us the former and latter
rains in their season," that "He has reserv-
ed unto us the appointed weeks of the Har-
vest and filled our barns with plenty."

Reflecting upon these facts let our
Thanksgiving Services be a festival of love
and above all, let us ask Him—Father, Son
and Holy Ghost, for grace to give ourselves
up to Him, Body, Soul and Spirit.

I remain
Your faithful friend and rector,
(REV) C. ELWIN S. RADCLIFFE.

Canadian Society of New York.

At a recent meeting of the Executive
Committee of the Canadian Society of New
York, a programme of entertainments for the
members and their guests was arranged for
the months of November and December.

The evening of November 19th will be
designated as "Ladies' Night," when a
special dinner will be provided for the mem-
bers and their guests, including ladies.

The annual dinner will be held on the
evening of December 6th. Representative
men of Canada and the United States
will be the guests of the Society. An in-
structive programme of speeches and music
has been arranged for this occasion.

The Canadian Society is composed of
three hundred and forty members, all
Canadians by birth, now residing and
engaged in business in the City of New
York and vicinity. Its objects are to
foster cordial social relations among
Canadians and to advance in every way
possible their interests.

The Society makes its entertainments
during the winter months occasions of
genuine hospitality to all Canadians
whether members of the Society or not.

All Canadians are requested to send the
names and addresses of their relatives and
friends who are Canadians and reside in
New York City and vicinity, to Mr. J. A.
Bucknell, Secretary, No. 170 Broadway,
New York, so that the courtesies of the
Society may be extended to them.

Don't fail to see Messrs. Beatty and O'
Connor, the funny knockabout team, in ra-
fined singing, dancing, and acrobatic work
who have been secured by the Napanee
Comedy Co. for their coming entertain-
ment. Watch for the date.

Blanc Mange.

We have the celebrated Ocean fruit
flavored blanc-Mange in all flavors, also
Chinese starch, specially prepared for
shirts, collars, cuffs, blouses, aprons, etc.,
etc. We have sweet potatoes, Spanish
onions, bananas, arriving weekly. Our
tea at 25c down them all. Try it.

THE COXALL CO.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of

Chat H. Fletcher

quieting and acts like magic in the cure of
all baby humors. 35c.—47

This week the fence from around the
old skating rink has been torn down and re-
moved. This means that we will have no
skating rink this winter. It is up to some
of our energetic young men to start an
agitation for the raising of funds for the
building of a covered rink. It can be done
and ought to be made a paying investment.

The Pound Social in the basement of
S. Mary Magdalene's church Tuesday
evening was a highly successful event. A
good programme of vocal and instrumental
music, readings, etc., was given. Rev.
McLean, of Bath, was present and gave a
very interesting address on missionary
work. Light refreshments were also
served.

The Wills Comedy Co held forth at the
Opera House Monday, Tuesday and Wed-
nesday nights. They give a good entertain-
ment though somewhat different from
what the theater going public have been
used to seeing. There is not much plot to
their plays, but the jokes etc., are mirth-
producers from the rise of the curtain to
the fall. The dancing, singing and choruses
were very entertaining, and on their return
date here next spring they will undoubtedly
be greeted with bumper houses.

Doctors' Prescriptions

They're the best medicine.
You MAY be able to get a
ready-made medicine that
will fit your case, but isn't it
better to be examined by a
doctor and have him tell
EXACTLY what you need?

We do a big prescription
business. Doctors like to
have their prescriptions filled
for, they know we do the
compounding right.

T. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.

The Prescription Druggist.

Red Cross Drug Store.



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come
where the greatest variety of styles abound
and that place is here. The more particular
you are about your clothes the more you
will enjoy looking at these master
pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in
cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the
excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that
we are a fair house to do business with.
We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a
splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of
chances for suit satisfaction before we quit
at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now
as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

Services will be held in St. Luke's Parish
Church at Camden East on Thursday,
November 17th, Thanksgiving Day when
the Rev. A. Elliott, B.A., of Carleton
Place, a former rector, will preach at 11
a. m. and 7.30 p. m. The offerings of the
people will go towards the payment of the
debt on the church.

The best of grinding done every day at
Closes' Mills, with mill stones.

J. A. CLOSE.

E. LOYST has opened a new store with
a full line of groceries, flour, bran, shorts
ground feed, pressed hay, coal oil, coarse
and fine salt, Royal Household and Silver
flour. Most everything required, lowest one
price to all. Second door east Beaver
office.

IN MEMORIAM.

Mr. Harry B. Fralick, a product of
Napanee, died at his home in Evanston,
Ill., Monday, October 24th, and was buried
in Milwaukee, Wis., on the 25th.

Harry started out for himself at the age
of eighteen, leaving Napanee for Chicago,
where he resided, with the exception of
three years, until he died. For a number
of years he was connected with the City
being chief clerk in the Water Department.
After that he connected himself with the
Chicago Journal, where he stayed about
two years. He then took charge of the
Circulation Department of the Milwaukee
Wis., Journal, in which department he
achieved great success and was finally pro-
moted to the management of the Advertising
Department. From the Milwaukee
Journal he took a similar position with the
Milwaukee Sentinel, where he stayed until
his return to Chicago, where he became
the Manager of a list of twelve Daily papers
having charge of all the territory from
Pittsburg and Buffalo to California. This
necessitated a great deal of time spent on
the road, and every Fall, Harry made a
trip to California in behalf of his papers.
This position he held until February of
this year, at which time he went into business
for himself, starting out with a good
list of papers, and was most successful with
the same. About two months ago, while
making one of his trips on the road, he con-
tracted a cold, but being a man of most
excellent physique, he was careless with
the same and allowed it to run without
attention, and during the last week that he
lived, it developed into pneumonia, from
which he died Monday evening, October
24th, at 9 o'clock.

Harry was attending to his business,
going to his office every day until Friday,
the 21st, at which time he did not feel
well and early in the afternoon he went
home. On Saturday, the following day,
he was taken to his bed, where he remained
until Monday morning, at which time he
felt as though he was able to go to his
office, but was persuaded to stay at home
which he did. At six o'clock in the evening
he sat at the table and ate some fried
oysters. At nine o'clock he sat on the
edge of his bed conversing with his family,
at which time he said that he felt tired.
He laid down and in thirty seconds he was
dead. He was absolutely conscious of
everything until the last moment.

Services were held at his home on Thurs-
day for his Chicago friends, which were at-
tended by one of the largest gatherings of
advertising men ever gotten together on
such an occasion. He was taken to Mil-
waukee, Wis., the former home of his
widow, and on Friday was buried in the
Forest Home Cemetery, under the aus-
pices of the Masonic Lodge of which Harry
was a member.

His mother, Mrs. D. W. Fralick, left
Napanee for Chicago, arriving there Thurs-
day morning, attended the funeral in
Milwaukee on Friday with her son, John
F. Fralick.

Harry was one of the most widely known
advertising men in the United States,
having achieved the reputation of being
the best in the business. He was most
persistent and energetic in his work as is
shown by the fact that he worked until
almost the last moment.

He leaves a widow and a little daughter,
Glady's, as well as a mother and a brother.

Churns, creamers, cream pails, milk
pails, milk pans, butter moulds, ladies and
boys for sale at

WALE'S GREY LION HARDWARE.

All the Newest Games
—at—
Pollard's Bookstore.

Farmers.

Try our steam coal for threshing.

F. E. VANLUVEN

Horse blankets very cheap at

GREY LION HARDWARE

OLD TIME PROBLEMS.

Schoolbook Posers For the Man Who Knows It All.

Schoolboys and girls of today who think they are oppressed by problems requiring the use of both English and metric units of weight and measure would be appalled by an examination of some of the text books their grandmothers studied. The author of "Old Time Schools" quotes many questions which are in a language unintelligible today.

"How much will 10 lemons of cochineal come to," asks an arithmetic published a century ago in Northampton, Mass., "weighing neat 724 okes, 73 rotolas at 80 piastres per oke?"

"How much will 189 bazar mauds, 31 seer and 8 chittacks of sugar come to at 6 rupees per maud?"

Any one who had finished a course in that book was evidently equipped to go as supercargo in an old fashioned merchantman. But who of today would know for what he was equipped when he had struggled with the next one?

"Deduct the tare and the tret and divide the suttie by 168, and the quotient will be the cloff, which subtract from the suttie, and the remainder will be the neat."

It becomes scarcely more intelligible when explained by definition: "Tare is an allowance made the purchaser for box, bag or barrel. Tret is an allowance of four pounds in each hundred and four for waste, dust and so forth. Cloff is an allowance of two pounds upon every three hundredweight. Suttie is what is left when a part of the allowance is deducted. Neat remains when all is deducted."

FLIES IN MANCHURIA.

They Swarm Everywhere and Are an Intolerable Plague.

Manchuria is the land of flies. They ravage it like an Egyptian plague. If you have not experienced it, it is almost impossible to realize how loathsome are these black swarms. Early in the morning they descend from the ceiling and crawl over your face and hands, into your ears and nostrils. Friendly meetings are held in your hair, and fights take place in the corners of your eyes. There is not a glass or a cup in which they are not to be found drowned in masses. They buzz out of sugar bowls and dishes, they swim in the sauce of every dish we eat. They scurry in great numbers over the tablecloth; they cover bread and meat as a solid body which the eye cannot penetrate; they make everything alive—ceiling, floor, walls, furniture, bed, the paper on which I write this letter, the pen in my hand and the ink I am using. Everywhere these small black things crawl and buzz as in a repulsive delirious vision. But the evening is the worst time of all. Satisfied and drowsy, they settle themselves where it best suits them, and they are not to be got rid of. So one crushes them, only to be sickened still by the black, yellow and red spots which they leave on one's skin, on one's tablecloths, tables, linen, paper—everything. Truly the flies own Manchuria, increasing by millions in its dust and mud, an intolerable plague.—Cor. London Graphic.

The influence of the missionaries has certainly been for the most part beneficial to the natives of the earth.

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